# THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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## ORIGINAL POETRY.

### SONG.

*Air*—"Friend of my Soul."

Girl of my soul! one moment yet,
One moment give to me;
'Tis beauteous grove, where first we met,
Our parting spot, must be.

Oh! gaze upon yon star my love,
Which beams on lake and tree;
And say, that when afar I rove,
Thou'lt fondly think on me.

The wreath thou twin'd of fairy flowers,
May wither and decay,
But oh! the joys of happier hours,
Can never pass away.

Yes, yes they flee, but memory flings
Her halo o'er the past;
And to the vivid fancy brings
Joys that forever last.

And when on distant shores I roam,
'Mid gayer scenes to rove,
My heart will fondly turn to home,
And to its early love.

Then let no other, dearest, win,
Thy gentle heart from me;
For while life warmly throbs in mine,
Each pulse will beat for thee. SELIM.

### HOME.

'Tis sweet to tread the mountains high,
And hear the heavens' breath us sigh;
'Tis sweet to cast the eye below,
Where oranges luxuriant grow,
'Tis sweet mid scenes like these to roam;
But sweeter far to glide towards home!

When far away o'er seas we've dwell,
And ne'er sweet Friendship's balm have felt,
What sweet emotions fill the heart,
When for our native land we start,
And then, O think what feelings come,
When we behold our friends—our home!

But still there is another sea,
Divides us from eternity,
O'er this we all alike must sail;
But who returns to tell his tale
Of wonders seen!—This ocean's foam
Wafts man to an eternal home! G.

### MEDITATIONS.

There is a tableau of the heart,
A [illegible] beings)
A scene, that doth joy impart,
And sweetest comfort flings
O'er grief's dark purgatory—
A charm, that round the feeling soul
Entwines in mournful spell:
Its tears of silent sorrow roll;
The heaving bosom swell,
Like waves of troubled sea—

The feverish pulse, increasing flow—
Emotions through the brain,
Hush, to sad streams of bliss and woe,
Of mingled joy and pain,
'Mid feelings of delight.
As when, mild glows the western sky,
Forgot by the setting sun;
And crimson streakings bright, array,
The shadowy clouds of dun
That speak approaching night.—

Yes, it is sweet, on you blue skies
To gaze unconsciously;
While thoughts of days ill-parted rise;
And many a deep drawn sigh,
Escapes the troubled breast:
Where calm the gently breathing air,
And silence sleeps profound;
While waking recollection, there,
With sweetest soothings crowds,
Brings visions of the past.

To think of youth's bright golden days;
Delights that hovered o'er
And taught from love fond hopes to raise,
Of happiness in store—
Affections ne'er to part.
When fame, her dazzling gifts displayed,
To the admiring view;
And love, alluringly arrayed
Its dear enchantment threw,
Around th' enamoured heart.

Or, o'er fond memory's page to trace
Dark humid clouds; sparkling rays
Of joy's bright sunny leaves;)
Feelings of happier hours—
The fleeting joys of youth, that shone
So fair—Hope's syren strain;
And thoughts of future bliss, that won
From sorrow all its pain;
Calling from grief its flowers.

The smiling friends, when life was new,
And fortune's plenteous store
A cheerful, radiant, prospect threw
The cloudless vista o'er:
When hope, perchance, had there
Portrayed the joy delighted mind,
Revelling in fancied bliss;
The seat 'mid brightest charms enshrined
In rich voluptuousness—
Bliss, yet how fair!

But where is now, the pleasing dream
That cheered life's early dawn?
Oh! where, the bright and sunny beam
That o'er youth's joyous morn
Shed its refulgent ray!
Gone,—like the rainbow's transient glow—
Ephemera of an hour—
As 'neath still wintry winds that blow
Beside the sweet summer flower,——
So passed they swift away.

But as the summer evening stay,
They were—and now are gone;
And wintry age with cheerless ray
Has fill'd the void,—that soon
Shall cooled be in Death!
But shall we mourn? Oh! no, though night
In darkest shades may bring;
Soon shall it waken into light—
The genial smiles of spring
Burst from the winter's breath.

SENEX.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

### MY PENCIL.

"'Tis but fancy's sketch."——

MR. EDITOR,—

Under the above head it is my present intention occasionally to submit to the censorship of your press, such pictures of life in its various forms as may strike my fancy, and as I think may be acceptable. I shall paint "folly as it flies," and virtue, that rare and priceless gem, as I may chance to find it hidden beneath the rough exterior of poverty, or shining in all its lustre, on the breast of the exalted.

I say, (mark me, Mr. Editor,) it is my *present intention* so to do,

"There's many a slip,
"Between the cup and the lip,"—

you know—and I have taken, as my friend the old Militia Colonel, used to say, a *"solid oath,"* looking myself full in the face in my shaving glass, with my razor uplifted in my right hand, and my strap, (one of Prentiss's best) in the left, *never, never*, to make another promise:—and then I shall never be accused of breaking one. The other evening, I promised my neighbor, Mr. Attorney Feelove, to take tea with him, and talk over the case, Leavitt versus the Steam Insurance Company; and that very evening my wife, bless her dear little soul, that very evening she took into her head to ——— but, no matter, it so *happened*—I could not go. At another time I promised, (fool that I was) to walk six miles in the country, with a friend, to see which of his two four year old colts, Johnny Q, or Old Hickory, had the fastest bottom,—he's a conceited chap, and swears the result of the Presidential contest will depend upon the trial of his two nags—but I could not go, so I broke this promise, much to the displeasure of my friend. Just as I had seized my hat and cane, tap-tap-tap—that's the knock of a dun, says I; never mind, says my friend, we must be the sooner off.—Well, sure enough, in walks Farmer Roebuck; is very sorry to trouble me, but really demands upon him are so pressing—so numerous, so unavoidable that, would I be prepared the next day, if not convenient now, to discharge the small balance of ninety-five dollars and forty-three cents and three quarters, on the last crop of tobacco? Certainly, by all means, Mr. Roebuck, pray take a chair. "Have you dined?" "No, Sir."—There was a mistake!—I was compelled to entertain him—he always gives me the preference in the way of business; and so my friend left me, to talk over our affairs together, the whole concluding with "well, Sir, to-morrow then, Sir, I will make so bold, Sir, as to call for that small balance of ninety-five dollars, forty-three and three quarter cents." "Certainly, Mr. Roebuck, certainly—you shall have it, Mr. Roebuck, by all means." Now, curse me, the morrow came, and the day after it, and the day after that, and if it was to have saved me from bankruptcy, I could not have paid Mr. Roebuck, his ninety-five dollars, forty-three and three quarter cents. So I have sat it down as a *rule of my future life never to make a promise*, no not even on paper—good Heavens, how I shudder to think of the solemn promises I have so often made on slips of paper, with the actual intention, alias *understanding*, that they were to be redeemed by other promises, and those by others, and others, and so on *ad infinitum!* Bless me! how this world is giving to "——!

But then, my labor may be in vain!—my sketches may be deemed unworthy a nook in your fair city of arts and sciences, of military *Pluck* and brotherly love—and *you*, most puissant and omnipotent "*We*," may pronounce them *Trash*, not fit even to stop a hole in your office window. Well be it so.

I knew an Editor, once, the *best*-hearted, *no*-blest fellow in the world—one who was all good humour and kindness, full of anecdote and good feeling at home and abroad—in short, one who seemed to take the world as he found it, and make the best of it, for himself and those about him too; a most pleasant, agreeable friend and companion, *except when at his letter box. Then*, good Heavens! how he'd fume and fret!—Swear! why, sir, he'd swear like a trooper!—many the anathema that many a poor scribbler unconsciously received, while my friend was opening one scrawl, and then another, and another, penned by unfortunate aspirants to poetic bays. I never shall forget one sultry evening in the latter part of the month of June; I accidentally popped in, just as he had engaged himself in his task of reading "communications."—"Lord help the Editor of a literary paper," he groaned as I entered.—Without observing me he proceeded with his examination. "Um!"—"Ode for the fourth of July.—

"Blow blasts ye cannon into the sky,
"For this is the great, the glorious fourth of July."

Throwing the paper at his feet, he deliberately opened another. "Sonnet, to the Declaration of Independence."

"Hail! thou first great declaration
"That made us a great a glorious nation."

"Pshaw!"—he belched forth.

"Lines to Sally, on hearing her say she should like to go to the fourth of July."—And down that went with an oath.

Now, his Journal was one of much respectability, and was patronised and supported, by [illegible] He was to be supposed his letter-box, although filled with a great deal of trash; had, nevertheless, many a flower mingled with those vile weeds, wherewith to deck his columns.—But fate had so ordered it at this time that all the *gems* of literature, had fastened themselves at the bottom of the box, and consequently, before he could reach one of them, he had to open and read fifty "communications," something like the above. He was hasty and irritable withal, and before he got half way through his letter-box, he stamp'd and swore by the holy gods it was too bad!—he was already melting with perspiration, and rising from his seat abruptly, fanning himself most violently with the last "Ode to the fourth of July" he had opened; he paced his office till the floor cracked again, when suddenly, as if some fixed determination had struck him, he called out to his foreman, "Wilson!"

"Sir."

"Wilson!"—send the devil to me, for Heaven's sake, Wilson."

His devil appeared.

"Here, you d—il devil—take this box—take this box, Sir, and empty the whole of it's contents—the whole, Sir—in your d—d fire, Sir—quick, Sir!—D—n the paper scribblers, say I."

Nay, Mr. Editor,

"Start not—'tis but fancy's sketch."—

* * * * * *

Who that has ever visited our village of Greenwood-vale, has not observed the little white chapel on the brow of a neighboring acclivity, surrounded by a large growth of lombardy poplars, that wave in majestic beauty above its walls, as if to veil this humble sanctuary from the gaze of careless indifference, while they add a soft solemnity to the scene, fitted to the thoughts of the contemplative.

It covers the cemetery of a respectable family of the county, the head of whom, educated in the Roman Catholic faith, caused this little edifice to be reared for the performance of those ceremonies of the Church, required by the creed of its members for the repose of the departed; the prayers and the tears of affection have consequently here often mingled at the holy altar, with a sincerity of heart that rendered them acceptable, doubtless, to that Being from whom no secrets are hid.

It was here that young Cleveland first met, and wooed, and won the then idol of his affections, the gay and beautiful Eliza M——. There upon that marble slab, would they sit together for whole hours on a calm evening of a summer's day. In the fullness of his heart he declared all his love for her, and what could *her* young heart ultimately do but yield up its first and only affections to the safe keeping of one so devoted, so ardently devoted to her, as her young lover seemed to be, nay truly was.—She gave him her hand, and her confiding and affectionate heart went with it;—and that heart became his more and more, till she doated on his very form, and felt within her that he was indeed the source of all her earthly happiness.

Such is woman!—the seeds of early love in *her* young and tender bosom, warmed into being by kindness and devoted attachment, soon bring forth a rich and luxuriant foliage, which, like the young vine of the forest, clings closer and closer to the protecting tree that sheltors it, till it seems so knit into its very existence, that one would think the severance of the stem it clung to would be but the mandate for its own ruin and decay.

They lived together, in a retired part of the village, for several years. Their felicity was interrupted only once, when it pleased Divine Providence to call to himself one of the little seraphs he had lent them, to gild their connubial happiness with a still brighter glow. Then, indeed, the heart of Eliza was smitten within her, as she watched, with all a mother's fondness, by the cradle of the little sufferer. But Cleveland, when he took the infant in his arms, and it lay there quiet and motionless, as if all pain and suffering and cease—when the thought rushed across him, that *that* was but the indication that his little darling was about leaving him forever—when its eye became fixed upward, as if gazing on the heaven its innocent spirit was going to—and then—when it gasped, and its head sunk on his bosom!——who shall describe the unutterable anguish that unmanned him, as he returned the beautiful corpse of his once lively, smiling little Mary, into the arms of an attending nurse!

But they knew it to be the act of Providence, and they used to talk of meeting their dear infant in the mansions of its heavenly Father, and how sweetly the fair cherub would smile on them there.—"And oh, my Robert!" said Eliza, "Robert," let us both try to be as certain of that state, as we are sure our little Mary was."

Time rolled onward—and although the green mound that covered their infant had occasionally been the extent of an evening walk, they ceased, as they ought, to indulge in preying sorrow, and returned to the enjoyment of domestic happiness in the society of each other and their remaining children.

During one of these evening walks they entered the inclosure of the white chapel—it was a long time since they had visited it together, and they found themselves seated on that very slab that formed its entrance, and in the very spot where, six years before, they had promised each other love, fidelity, and a union of hearts and hands.

"Eliza, do you remember the evening Belmore was persuading me to leave you here to your ruminations, as he called it, and go with him to the theatre?"

"When you were reading me some little story—was it not, Robert?"

"Yes;—how angry he was at my refusal—a fine fellow, though, that Belmore. I suppose you know he has returned from his western tour?"

"No, indeed, Robert—has he?" said she, sighing. "I never liked that Belmore—besides you know his character does not stand fair, love. Have you seen him since his return?"

"O yes, I met with him in town last evening, at his lodgings."

"I am sorry you are so fond of him, Robert. I hear he gambles—and poor Mrs. Belmore! I think she looks unhappy: and I cannot wonder at it; if she loves her husband she must feel hurt at his neglect."

"Neglect, Eliza, what neglect?—you would not have him always by her side, would you?"

"No, not *always*, Robert: but I'm sure, if report says true, he is *always* away from her."

"Pshaw, Eliza, he's fond of company, that's all; and so ———"

"Prefers any other to that of his wife's."

"It is not my belief that he does—you know she's in delicate health, and can't go out, neither, perhaps, does she wish it. But 'tis sunset, Eliza, and I am under a promise to Belmore to——go *to-night* with him to the Theatre."

"*Are you, indeed?*" said Eliza, with a sigh—"I wish you would not, Robert."

"Why so, Eliza? It is not so often that I leave you, is it? it is a favorite play of mine; besides, I am under a *promise*."

"I know you are, dear Robert; a promise to go with *me*, this very evening, to see that poor sick family, the Lamberts, I mentioned to you the other day."

"Another evening will do as well, *Eliza*: I wish you would not try to prevent my going—I must go, for I promised him."

"I wish you were going with any one else."

"Eliza, you have taken up a strange idea respecting Belmore."

"I cannot help it, Robert,—"but," said she, after a pause, and with much earnestness, "don't go with him to-night; let us go to Lambert's, they may be expecting us."

"Then let them expect us: Eliza, I *will* go to the play to-night, and with Belmore—and to-morrow night too, if it pleases me."

Cleveland's manner and tone were harsh—it was the first word of unkindness he had spoken to her since their marriage. She was surprised—nay, it went to her very heart. They rose together from the slab they had been sitting on; Eliza instinctively took the arm of her husband, and silently they pursued their way home.

———And Cleveland *did* go—but his heart smote him as he left his peaceful home, and more than once did he rein up his horse with the intention of returning to his beloved wife, whose bosom he felt he had unnecessarily and unkindly wounded.

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Reader! observe, for a moment, that retired cottage, the roof of which is only seen by reason of the thick vine that grows around it: that one of the little vine that grows around it: that one of the little white with the garden spot in front beautifully studded with roses of every hue. Does it not look the abode of happiness and peace? So it was once, my friend, but alas! within that sweet dwelling, a poor sufferer sinks beneath the anguish of an agonized heart. Lonely and desolate, she looks to the grave as her only solace, for her earthly happiness has flown from her forever!

Cleveland—the young and ardent lover—the once kind, devoted husband—where is *he?*—Dead! Oh! no, that were a blessed thought to the wretched inmate of that sweet cottage. He has *left her*—abandoned the dear woman he loved so, and the little ones that were his delight; he hath cast them all off—miserable tale! but, reader, you shall learn it.

Cleveland became the constant companion of his supposed friend, Belmore; a man destitute of all principle, as he was artful not only in disguising the villainy of his character, but in putting on the semblance of virtue whenever it suited his purposes or inclination.

At first Cleveland would expostulate, nay, *refuse* the cup of pleasure the insidious Belmore offered, for the price paid for it was too, too dear: he would think of his fond wife and sweet children, and the bitter pang that struck through his soul occasionally would arrest him in his mad career.

By degrees, however, he yielded to the temptations that beset him; became a gambler, a winebibber—the veriest slave of immorality and vice that ever disgraced the dignity of human nature. The tavern, the brothel, were his places of customary resorts; and it was at a den of infamy like the latter where he filled the measure of his ignominy, by suffering himself, the deluded slave! to be caught in the snares a profligate woman had laid for him, with whom he entered into a shameful league to break the heart of his fond and faithful Eliza, and bring upon his own head the future tremendous reward of so much infamy!

He had been accustomed so frequently to absent himself from home, for days and nights together, that his wife, considering herself as no longer having a claim upon his confidence, if upon his affections, felt no more than ordinary pain and anxiety, that he did not return one night, which, strange coincidence, was the anniversary of their wedding. The thought struck her for a moment, and her heart became suddenly chilled as with an ague. She never felt the horror of her situation so intensely: she found she could not bear it, and took an opiate to compose herself to sleep.

She slept—but the final blow was to come when she awoke.

Just before daylight, a knock at the door and a confused sound, as of persons talking, roused her. The noise proceeded from two well-intentioned but imprudent village gossips, who had come abruptly to disclose to her the fact that her Cleveland was about taking his departure from the place with a woman of most abandoned character.

Eliza fainted at this horrible intelligence—and when she recovered, it so happened that Cleveland, not aware that his wife had been made acquainted with his infidelity, for some cause or other came home, and entered the room.

Her eye became immediately fixed upon him; and, after an instant, bursting into a fit of hysterical laughter, and turning to the persons by, "Why what audacious villainy!" she exclaimed—"take them away, Robert, my dear husband, take them out of our sight; what think you they have been telling me—how wicked for me to listen to it a moment!"

Cleveland knew by this time that those were present who were well aware of the fact; he turned from his Eliza, and with cold indifference said,

"I am going to be absent for a few days—where is my cloak?"

"Oh! then, you are going, Robert? why they told me so; leave your dear wife and little children! oh! no, you are not, surely you are not—my husband is not going to leave us; hush, Anne, don't cry so, father is not going, Anne hush! hush! my love."

Her reason seemed forsaking her; but all would not do; unconquerable depravity had seized that unhappy man; virtue had been dethroned, and vice and profligacy reigned over him with a rod of iron. Reflection! it was gone! and cruelty was in every look, and in every word he uttered!

"Eliza, where's my cloak!" he demanded, in a voice of thunder—but she heard him not, for another swoon came over her, and she fell to the floor senseless.

What did the heartless Cleveland? Did he raise her, and shed over her tears of contrition and returning love? Did he open his bosom and let forth the fiend that preyed upon him, and banish it from thence forever? Did he give a single look of pity on his wife as she lay before him, the victim of his perfidious villainy? No! with a haughty air he stepped over her lifeless body, and left his once happy dwelling forever.

Again recovered, she called for him, but he was gone; her brain became bewildered—she walked into the balmy air of her favorite roses; recollection for some time had quite deserted her, till, at last, it came, and she rushed into the village, enquiring for her husband.

He was pointed out to her as he was departing for the conveyance that was to bear him away. She ran to him, asked him if it was reality? if it was not a dream?

"Oh! Robert, tell me, are you indeed leaving us?—what! your dear little Anne, too? Come back to *her*, Robert, if not to me. Stay! stay! for mercy's sake, stay one moment and hear me!"

Cleveland walked on without noticing her.

"What! not a word—oh! you shall not go—for God's sake, stay with me—for your darling little Anne's sake—stay.——"

But Cleveland heeded not—he kept on his way, regardless of her suffering—he answered not her cries by any other word or look than those of fierceness—till his unfeeling brutality urged him to the unholy deed of casting a stone at his wedded wife, his once loved, and still, in all his cruelty, his loving, though abandoned Eliza.

It was not the blow that felled her to the earth: oh no—it was the dreadful pressure upon that chord that binds life and sensibility together—that agony of soul when it views every hope blighted forever? It was this—it was this, that once more laid Eliza pale and inanimate on the ground.

For some time it seemed as if the spirit of life had certainly fled forever: but it returned trembling to the frail tenement from which it had been so violently expelled, and the gentle bosom of Eliza, though pierced as it were with a thousand daggers, beat once more with the pulse of mortal existence.

By this time she wears the appearance of being resigned to her calamitous destiny—though her relatives tell me she is fast approaching the grave, a victim to an insidious and fatal disease.

Not long since she visited, with her little Anne, the inclosure of the white chapel, and the wish occurred to her, that when she breathed her last, her remains might rest beneath the slab where, in happier hours, she had yielded up all her affections to an object she could not help loving, though he had proved himself so unworthy of her. She has accordingly had the simple request communicated to the kind proprietor of the Chapel, who has readily acceded to it.

Cleveland!—He may, at some future period, when the career of passion and of vice shall have terminated—when the long stifled voice of conscience shall speak to him of his brutality, of his perfidy—when the bitterness of thought and recollection shall bring to mind his cottage, his Eliza, his children—he may be led unconsciously to this sacred spot—he will look at the waving poplars he so often admired with her he so cruelly deserted—he will gaze at the slab where he pressed her to be his so fondly, so earnestly—where, at length, he won her young affections, and pledged his own, forever and forever, in return. He will approach that marble:—If feeling be not utterly annihilated, what must be its state as he reads,

*SACRED TO THE MEMORY*
OF
ELIZA CLEVELAND.
* * * * * *

You, who are a husband, this little tale may be but the record of what has happened, and may again happen, in this world of depravity.—Guard, then, every avenue to the bosom, through which may enter a feeling of unkind neglect towards a fond and faithful wife! Remember how she confided in you, when she freely placed at your disposal all her hopes of happiness. Will you be faithless to the sacred trust, and ruthlessly scatter all those hopes to the wide air, and make a *ruin* where you should have kept the beautiful temple of connubial felicity unimpaired? If there be danger, reflect then on this tale, and avoid the snares of vice and immorality as you would avoid the example of ROBERT CLEVELAND. L. S.

## MISCELLANIST.

### SUBTERRANEAN LAKE AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

From Walsh's Journey from Constantinople.

We entered a private house, descended a deep flight of steps, and found ourselves on the borders of a subterranean lake, extending under several streets. The roof was arched and supported by 336 magnificent marble pillars; a number of tubes descended into the water, and supplied the streets above. Of all the reservoirs which the prudent precautions of the Greek Emperors established, this is the only one which now exists as a cistern; and such is the apathy and ignorance of the Turks, that they themselves it appears, did not, in the time of Gillius, three hundred years ago, and do not, at present, generally know of its existence. The Turk through whose house we had access called it Yere batan Sarai, or the Subterranean Palace, and said that his neighbours, whose houses were also over it, did not know any thing about it. Indeed, from the state of neglect in which the walls and every thing about it appeared, it seemed probable that it had not been visited or repaired since the Turks entered Constantinople. Should the Russians ever approach and lay siege to the city, a supply of water will be its first object.—In its present state, if the besiegers cut off the communication with the bendts, which, it is to be presumed, they would do in the first instance, the city could not hold out for a week. It appears that the Sultan has prudently supplied it with corn; it is probable he will clear out the cisterns, and supply it with water also.

### ADVANTAGE OF BANKRUPTCY.

It seems that it is not in America alone that some persons imagine that they are only fit to hold up their heads after they have committed an act of bankruptcy, and, by defrauding honest creditors, derive considerable profit from their speculation. A short time ago a poor woman, named Debret, had an action brought against her, before the Tribunal de Commerce, at Paris, for having calumniated Mr. Teyssier, a dashing butcher, by calling him a bankrupt. The defendant, who had no counsel, pleaded guilty to the charge, but said she was provoked to use the expression complained of by the plaintiff, who had ruined her and her family by his bankruptcy. The following extract from the poor woman's statement is not without interest:—"I met Mr. Teyssier," said she, "in his cabriolet, and told him that I had been obliged to sell my clock, to prevent my furniture from being seized. 'You are a fool,' said he; 'you should have done as I have done, and then you would have been called madame.' 'But honor,' said I.—'Honor!—Nonsense,' replied Mr. Teyssier, jingling the money in his pocket: '*this* is what I call honor.' Yes, gentlemen, I did call him a bankrupt—this man eats out of silver, and I use lead; and the other day, when I went to his shop for a bit of meat, to make soup for my poor sick husband, he hesitated to give me credit for a few sous: as to this process, I know not how I am to get out of it: I have only one resource—to take my poor husband, who is paralytic, and throw myself, with him, into the river." The judges were much affected at the defence, and decided that, as she had only spoken the truth when she called the plaintiff a bankrupt, he should lose his suit and the costs of the action.

### EXTENT OF THE CITY OF CANTON.

The Canton Register remarks that foreigners in China, are prohibited entering within the walls of cities except on special occasions, but that there is no law against their walking in the suburbs. They are, however, by usage, limited to very narrow bounds. These bounds have been occasionally passed, and Europeans have several times extended their walks around the walls of Canton. This excursion is commonly effected at the expense of an occasional battle with the idle natives, who may be fallen in with by the way, and an English Baronet once paid for the indulgence of his curiosity by being robbed of his watch and clothes. In March last a party of three gentlemen sat out at 6 o'clock in the morning, to make the circuit, and accomplished it with impunity, in about two hours. They estimated the distance to be nine miles. A few days afterwards, two persons sat out for a walk, and were less fortunate. They were violently assaulted by a rabble of men and boys, and pursued with bludgeons, brickbats and stones, and were obliged to fight and run alternately, for a distance of several miles.

### AN AMERICAN DRAWING ROOM.

The evening of the day of election was one of those on which Mrs. Monroe opens the doors of the White-house to the motley assemblage I have already described.—Great anxiety was felt by every one to be present because it was known that the principal personages of the question which was just decided, were in the habit of paying their respects, on those occasions, to the wife of the first magistrate. We went at ten. Perhaps the company was a little more numerous than on the preceding drawing-room. It was composed of the same sort of visitors, and it was characterized by the same decency of exterior and deportment. We found the President and Mrs. Monroe in their usual places; the former encircled by a knot of politicians, and the latter attended by a circle of women, of rather brilliant appearance. Most of the secretaries were near, conversing cheerfully, like men who had got rid of an irksome and onerous toil; and I thought by the placid air of the venerable Chief Justice, that he was well content that the harrassing question was decided. The assistant Justices of the Supreme Court were also present, near the person of the President; and a group had collected in the same room; in the midst of which I discovered the smiling features and playful eye of Lafayette. The Speaker was known to have favoured the election of Mr. Adams, and I thought I could trace secret satisfaction at the result in a countenance that his height elevated above those of most of his companions. There was no coarse exultation on the part of the victors, nor any unmanly dejection on that of the defeated. Several of the latter spoke to us; and in reply to the condolences of my friend they made but one remark—"We shall see what the next four years will do." "How do you do, Gen. Jackson?" said Cadwallader, as we passed out of one drawing-room into another. The unsuccessful candidate returned the greeting with his usual mild and graceful mien. I watched his manly and marked features narrowly, during the courteous dialogue that followed; but with all my suspicions, it was impossible to trace the slightest symptoms of a lurking disappointment.—He left us laughing and conversing cheerfully with some ladies, who induced him to join their party. A minute before, he had been seen congratulating his successful rival with great dignity; and with perfect good nature. We now entered the last apartment of the suite, with the hope of finding a cooler atmosphere. A group of men among whom perhaps a dozen women were interminglied, had collected about some object of common interest—Drawing near I caught a glimpse of the cold air, which in contrast to an uncommonly fine and piercing eye, forms so remarkable an expression in the countenance of of Mr. Adams. He was certainly in good spirits; though had we not known his recent victory, it is probable that his manner would not have been at all remarked. He soon extricated himself from the crowd and spoke to two or three of us who stood together. "Why have you not been to see us lately?" he enquired of a member of Congress from Virginia; Mrs. Adams complains that you were not at her levee last evening." "I have been there so often this winter that I thought it necessary to be absent for the sake of form." "Is this etiquette?" "We must ask that question of you;" returned the Virginian, laughing, in allusion to the secretary's well known strictures on the subject; "you are our authority in all matters of etiquette."—"Well then," returned the President elect, with great good humor, and with the tact of a courtier, "I pronounce it to be always etiquette for Mr.—— to visit Mrs. Adams."—*Notions of the Americans by Cooper.*

### NEWSPAPERS.

A great majority of the Newspapers in the United States, not excepting those of New England, are a stigma upon our national character. We cannot wish to imitate them. Papers are circulated among us, every village is infested with periodicals, which have not the least pretensions to literature or to taste, which exhibit an utter destitution of every thing but the low ribaldry of party politicians, and depend for their very existence, upon the continued excitement of the vilest passions of the multitude. Why is it so? Simply because the press is in the hands of men devoid of taste and talent. It requires no ability to manufacture personal abuse, and echo the shiboleth of party—it is easy to say what has already been said by thousands—and this is all that *is* done by the majority of our political Editors. If no party question were before the people, all their ingenuity would not avail to produce one paragraph that even the dullest of their readers would consider respectable. And is it to be supposed that we are ambitious to imitate the example of *such* Editors?

We acknowledge the vast importance of the great political question, by which the country is now agitated. Its importance should be strenuously urged. It is a question upon which the public mind cannot be too fully enlightened. Still we are not of opinion, that, in order to a thorough discussion of its essential merits, and a full statement of all the interesting facts, that appertain to it, it can become necessary for a public journalist to exclude every thing else from his columns. If those, who engage in the discussion would scrupulously confine themselves to the consideration of the principles and consequences, which the question really involves, their remarks would fill but little space, compared with what they at present occupy. Let the majority of American Newspapers be examined from beginning to end—and what will be found in them but a series of ribald assertions, which bear no possible relation to the principles upon which the question of the Presidency is to be decided, a collection of scurrilous paragraphs, that disgust the reader without bringing him acquainted with a single interesting fact? They are filled up with the proceedings of petty meetings in obscure country villages, letters from men who were never heard of three miles from the smoke of their own chimney, and mathematical calculations upon the subject of the Presidency, by men who know as little of the state of popular feelings, as we do of the Egyptian hieroglyphics. And these things are denominated "*politics*"—the papers, into which this worthless and nauseous trash is gathered, are dignified with the appellation of "*political journals*"—and it is even true, that they receive, to no inconsiderable extent, the patronage of a community, that calls itself refined! How long will those things continue? How long will the public be content to batten upon the mere garbage of party? How long are the minds of the rising generation to be degraded by an exclusive familiarity with the sickening details of corruption and depravity? How long are they to be drawn from all that is beautiful in literature and morality, and confined to the contemplation of the character and conduct of political knaves? How long will parents permit the pure feelings of their children to be contaminated by the publications of men, who make low and base intrigue the only important business of life? We do believe, that the fashion of such things is already passing away. We believe, that a better taste will soon prevail among us—and that an Editor, to secure the patronage of the public, will find it necessary to concoct something better for the palates of his readers, than a dish made up, of all the filth and rottenness of human nature.

It devolves on those, who, as messengers of the press, assume the responsibility of forming the public taste, to inculcate a love of learning and virtue. It is their duty, and it should be their pleasure, to turn at times from the contemplation of the disgraceful bickerings of party, to bring the minds of the rising generation acquainted with its own deep and mysterious powers, to elevate its thoughts, to give a right direction to its aspirations, and to purify its affections, by familiarizing them with the bright images of beauty and moral loveliness. Whatever refines the taste gives nobleness and elevation to character—and there is no engine in existence, whose power over general taste is equal to that of the press. This power is not to be neglected. It should be used, not to encourage the idle and bootless contests, which in a few days, must pass away and be forgotten, but to

New York, September 17.

## LATEST FROM EUROPE.

By the packet ship John Jay, Captain Holdredge, arrived this forenoon from Liverpool, we have received London papers to the 7th of August.

The tenth bulletin of the Russian army has been issued. It is dated from the camp at Bazardjik the 11th of July. The Emperor left Karasou on the 6th, and no resistance being made the Russians entered Bazardjik, which was abandoned by the inhabitants. A slight skirmish was had a little beyond this place between the advanced guard of the Russian army and a body of the Turkish horse, commanded by Hussian Pacha, sent from Choumla or Shumlah on a reconnoitering expedition. On the 11th, the advanced guard had proceeded as far as Koslandji, in a line with Shumlah. It is thought probable, by some of the English journals, that the latter place will be next attacked.

It was a report in London on the 5th of August, that the Sovereign of the Brazils has called, not only on the British Government to interpose in his behalf, and that of the infant Queen, but also on Austria and France, to support, in his person, the rights of legitimacy.—The Courier of the 6th, asserts that there is not the smallest foundation for the statement, but it was probable some decisive steps would be taken.

The President of Greece has published a proclamation addressed to the people, dated Patras, May 31, noticing the Russian declaration of war and the guarantee it contains of the pacification of Greece. It mentions that the Emperor of Russia had placed at the disposal of the Greek government "a pecuniary aid which will infallibly furnish it with the means of providing for the most pressing wants of the army, the fleet, and the other branches of the public service."

The Augsburg Gazette announces that Ibrahim has declared himself ready to quit the Morea, but that he has no fleet to convey his troops—and that the commanders of the allied squadrons refused the aid of their vessels on account of the infectious disorders in his army.

No further accounts have been received of the insurrectionary movements in Spain, and it would seem that Don Miguel has completely succeeded in his usurpation of the crown of Portugal.

The intelligence from Lisbon is to the 21st of July inclusive. The state of things in Portugal is gloomy enough. Arrests and prosecutions multiply. A special committee has been appointed by Don Miguel to proceed to Oporto, to try and punish all persons concerned in any manner in the "late rebellion." The prisons of Lisbon are crowded, and corvettes are arriving at Lisbon full of persons arrested on the charge of treason. Almeida, under Brigadier Maia, still holds out against Don Miguel. The intelligence last has received at Lisbon that Madeira remains faithful to Don Pedro. The same thing is said of Terceira.

Proceedings have been instituted in Portugal against seven Marquesses, twenty-two Counts, four Viscounts, nine Barons, and two Bishops, whose names are given in the last accounts from Lisbon. To these may be added fifteen Fidalgos without titles, nineteen General Officers, and seven Deputies. The number of inferior persons in civil capacities, or in the army, who have either been imprisoned or banished, amounts to 15,214. The number of private persons in prison amounts to 1,500; of officers of the rank of Captain and below 710; of Oporto volunteers, &c. 1,700; of regular troops 1,200; of militia, volunteers and others, 3,400; and of officers dismissed from the army and in exile, 880; the house and estates of persons in exile, or in dungeons, already confiscated, are about ten. The new judicial commission will soon add to this list. The old Princess Maria Benedicta, the aunt of the late King John VI. is among the number of prisoners.

*Accounts from St. Michael's* state that the island had declared for Don Miguel. The new Governor had landed, and had assumed authority in the name of the new King. There does not appear to have been the slightest resistance; the commerce of the island met with no interruption.

A London paper of the evening of the 7th says that the weather is truly alarming. The crops of wheat throughout the kingdom have been greatly injured.

*Liverpool Cotton Market, August 7.*—The sales during the week, 15,000 bales. Imports 15,200. There has been a brisk sale the last two days.

A paragraph from Sligo, Aug. 1st, says—"Mr. O'Connell left this at two o'clock to-day for Boyle. I have just had authentic intelligence of the organization of a plan in that town, for the purpose of assassinating that gentleman. Particulars immediately."

We are informed by the latest Dublin papers, that the Lord Lieutenant has ordered a return to be made forthwith of the number of Yeomen enrolled throughout Ireland in each corps, and of the amount of the arms and ammunition in their possession.

The following shows that every thing is not yet quiet in France.

A picture dealer of the name of Gramam was convicted by the Chamber of Correctional Police, of Paris, of having exposed for sale two lithographic engravings, called *The Dream of Maria Louisa* and *The sleeping Lion*, which had been seized by the commissary of Police. He was tried for having—1st, exposed for sale designs neither deposited with nor authorised by the government; 2d, of attacking the order of succession to the throne; 3d, for having exposed in public places signs and symbols calculated to excite a spirit of rebellion, or to trouble the public peace. The prisoner stated that he had purchased the blocks without being aware of their nature, and denied that they were intended to attack the throne, or excite rebellion. The court sentenced him to 15 days imprisonment, and a fine of 100 francs, and the costs of the proceedings.

### SPLENDID CHURCH IN RUSSIA.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman to his friend in Northampton. "At Salem, a young man just arrived from Petersburg, Russia, gave me a piece of rock with which the Emperor Nicholas is now building a church which he intends shall be the largest ever built. There will be 42 stone *columns*, each 54 feet high, each weighing 120 tons, each 7 feet in diameter, and each of one solid piece of rock."

In the Kremlin at Moscow is a cannon of an enormous size. It was cast by order of Prince Theodore Iwanowitsch, in the year 1586, in the third year of his reign, by a Russian of the name of Andreas Tschaosill, whose name can still be read upon it. This cannon weighs 36,000 pounds; it will carry a ball weighing 49,000 pounds, to do which it requires a charge of 1600 pounds of powder. The Edinburgh Gazette, after mentioning the above, facetiously adds, "though it remains unguarded, no one has hitherto attempted to steal it."—*Hamburgh Reporter.*

*Constantinople.*—It is wonderful how little is generally known with regard to this magnificent city. Its situation is the most delightful in the world. With a harbor affording room for a thousand ships—with the Euxine on its east, the natural current of the wealth of Asia is through the Bosphorus; and with Marmora on its south and west, the productions of Arabia, Egypt, and Europe, are at the command of its commerce. In the hands of a commercial nation it would soon become the centre of the commercial world. It is encompassed by walls, which have 22 gates—six towards the land, six along the Port, and ten on the Marmora; these have stairs and landing places.

Constantinople, like Rome, is an "*urbs septicollis.*" Its seven hills rise from the shore in the form of an amphitheatre: gardens, cypress groves, palaces and mosques, rise one above the other, and present a view worthy of all admiration. The castle of the Seven Towers is used as an honorable prison. A square tower stands in the sea, memorable as the prison of Belisarius. Near this are a great many cannon, level with the water, and guarding the entrance of the Port and the Seraglio.

*Space covered by great Cities.*—M. Prony calculates, from the most correct plans he is able to procure, that London occupies 45,600,000 square metres, Paris 33,360,000, and modern Rome 7,200,000. Taking the population of those towns at 1,240,000, 700,000, and 120,000 respectively, M. Prony finds the density of the population to be greatest in London and least in Rome, and expresses it numerically thus: Upon each portion of 1000 square metres, seventeen persons live in Rome, twenty-one in Paris, and twenty-seven in London. He estimates the area covered by ancient Rome at 15,650,000 square metres, which is only one-third of that covered by London. The square metre is to the square yard nearly 6 to 5.

Sir Joseph Yorke maintains, not only that *Navarino* was an "untoward event," but that it is a *misnomer*—for no *Navy-rhino* (prize money) was obtained there.

Office of the Baltimore American,
September 17, 1828—1 P. M.

### FROM BUENOS AYRES—DIRECT.

By the schooner Maria, Captain Trott, at this port from the city of Buenos Ayres, the editors of the American have received advices to the 18th July inclusive. They are also indebted to Captain T. and to Captain Jones, a passenger, (late of the brig Allison) for files of papers to the same date.

The commissioners appointed by the Buenos Ayrean government to proceed to the court of Brazil, for the purpose of negotiating a peace, sailed in the British packet Redpole on the 13th July, they are "Messrs. Juan Ramon Balcarce, Tomas Guido, Pedro F. Cavia, and other gentlemen, attached to the Legation, including D. Francisco Wright."

The markets had become rather depressed, since the sailing of the commissioners, and the speculators were not slow in taking advantage of it. The opinions of the people of Buenos Ayres, in relation to peace were various and contradictory; and the result of the mission to Rio was involved in much doubt.—The pretensions entertained by the interior provinces against that of Buenos Ayres were very great, and it was considered doubtful, should a peace be concluded between the latter and Brazil, whether it would be sanctioned by the other provinces.

The Maria sailed from Buenos Ayres on the evening of the 15th July, and was chased back by a part of the Brazilian squadron on the morning of the 17th. In returning through the outer roads, saw an American schooner at anchor, which the Maria hailed. No answer having been returned, the Maria's boat was manned and sent to the schooner, in order to warn her of her danger, the Brazilian squadron being then under full sail up the river. She proved to be the schooner Major Allen, in 75 days from Philadelphia, the captain of which thinking himself safe, had cast anchor. As soon, however, as he became aware of his situation, he cut his cable and followed the Maria to the inner roads. The Maria sailed again on the evening of the 17th July, and was chased out of the river. One shot was very near cutting away her ornaments.

Information had reached Buenos Ayres that the privateer brig Cacique had boarded a French brig from Rio de Janeiro, bound to Montevideo with money to pay the troops, and taken from her 250,000 Patagones (Brazilian dollars.) The plundered brig was sent back to Montevideo, and the French Admiral despatched a twenty gun brig after the Cacique. An engagement ensued, when the C. captured the French gun brig and sent her back also.

Lord Ponsonby was about to sail from Buenos Ayres for Rio, in the British frigate Thetis.

It is stated in the papers that the subscription to purchase vessels for the navy of Buenos Ayres goes on prosperously.

## EPITOME OF NEWS.

The number of persons summarily convicted, committed, or bound over for trial, by the Mayor, during the past week, was 59. Of these, 10 white, 3 of whom were women—the remainder black—ten men, two women, and one boy.

The steamer Oliver Ellsworth, on her way from Hartford to New York last week, broke some of her machinery by the violence of the seas, and put into Saybrook. The passengers arrived at New York in the Amazon, frightened, but unhurt.

A water-melon seed was recently extracted from the wind-pipe of a grandson of John D. Brown South-Carolina, by means of a probang. The child soon recovered.

A plum weighing two ounces and a half grew in the garden of Mr. Curtis Holmes, New York, last season.

A man after drinking imprudently of cold water, in one of our cities, was soon relieved from great distress, by dissolving half an ounce of camphor in a gill of brandy, which was divided into three parts, and given at intervals of three minutes.

John Highfield, aged 58, and William Highfield, aged 61, were tried in England on the 29th of July last, before Baron Vaughn, for forging and counterfeiting a deed, purporting to be a deed of gift from Joseph Ward to John Highfield. They were found guilty by the jury and both sentenced to death.

ALEXANDER DALLAS BACHE, of the Corps of Engineers, has been appointed Professor of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry, in the University of Pennsylvania.

The S. C. Medical College commences its lectures on the second Monday in November next. They have an infirmary, an anatomical museum, and a collection of minerals.

The lottery brokers of Ohio, evade the lottery law of that state.

The Boston Federal-street Theatre opens on the 22d inst. under the auspices of Charles Young. The Tremont is open, and Booth is playing in it.

The Lynn, Mass. paper advertises for about 200 journeymen shoemakers, who, it is thought, might find employment in that town.

A boy being asked if he had ever seen any tight rope dancing, said he had seen a man hanged, if that was the dancing meant.

A machine has been invented by Mr. Robert E. Hobart, of Montgomery county, by which a ton weight of horse shoes may be made in a day.

A Miss Murgatroyd, of York, recovered £300 of a Mr. Murgatroyd, as a compensation for the loss of services, in consequence of her confinement and subsequent illness.

The Duke of Milan, Ludovico, had a travelling fruit garden; and the trees were brought to his table or into his chamber, that he might with his own hands gather the living fruit.

A cucumber in Portland, Maine, still attached to the vine, is said to be seventeen inches long, fifteen in circumference and supposed to weigh eight pounds.

A new church, to be called Trinity Church, has been commenced in Summer-street, Boston.

A new cider mill has been invented in Massachusetts, which it is thought will supercede those in common use. It *grates* the apples, and leaves the seeds whole.

The late freshets are said to have injured, very considerably, the Congress fountain at Saratoga.

Fall River village has grown with great rapidity. In 1820 the town contained but about fifteen hundred inhabitants. The village now has over *four thousand*. There is nothing to prevent its further increase and it bids fair to become one of the largest manufacturing towns in New England.

The Cow Cabbage attains, in La Vendee, the height of from twelve to upwards of sixteen feet. Sixty plants are sufficient provender for one cow during a year; and they last four years without replanting.

The two hundredth anniversary of the first settlement of Salem, Mass. is to be celebrated at that place on Thursday next, with great ceremony.

Hoaxing.—A man by the name of Baron lately, for a trifling wager, ate at a sitting 3 lbs. of tripe, and washed it down with 4 quarts of strong ale.

At Sydney, Cape Breton, 1158 passengers have arrived from England, to settle at Bras d'orlake, and 1000 more were expected to sail by the 1st of July.

The President of the United States returned to the seat of Government on Saturday last.

A Baton Rouge paper, of August 16, says:—A crocodile having mistaken the ditch in Church street for a Bayou, (which in reality has the appearance of one,) came there, in order to establish his permanent abode; but being discovered on Friday morning, was immediately killed. This amphibious animal was 7 feet long.

SMOKED HERRING.—A man by the name of Herring was observed by the watchman, in an attempt to enter the house of J. G. Beeton, in Howard street.

The New England papers are full of accounts of the injuries by the late freshets.

The anti-masonic excitement is said to be spreading into parts of Michigan Territory.

The Steam Boat Chief Justice Marshall made a trip from New-York to Troy, a few days since, with 443 passengers up, and 372 down—total, 817; of whom 114 were ladies.

A theatrical embargo has been laid at the Bowery, New-York, upon Mr. Noah "and all his concern"—whereby he and they are interdicted entrance without paying duties.

Mr. James Beacham will launch this day, from his ship yard in Baltimore, a live-oak built ship of 780 tons, to be called the CARROLL OF CARROLLTON.

An indictment for forgery has been found in New York, against Capt. Huzzard, who charged Mr. Jehovitch with an attempt to defraud the Insurance companies.

Sumac grows spontaneously in Virginia, and has been treated as a weed; but this year it has been collected by women and children, and sold for use to dye "morocco leather." The leaves sell for from $1 to 2 per cwt.—and the season for gathering is long. Thousands of dollars have been paid the past summer for the article.

The number of deaths in Philadelphia, during the past week, amounted to 99—viz: 49 adults and 50 children, of which 27 were under one year of age.

The New York City Inspector reports the deaths of 127 persons during the week ending on Saturday last:—Of whom 59 were men, 20 women, 32 boys, and 36 girls.

Deaths in Baltimore, last week, 24; 14 of whom were under five years.


# The Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1828.


TO CORRESPONDENTS.

To L. S. of Washington, to whom we have already been indebted for several valuable communications in prose and poetry, we present our acknowledgments for the excellent article, which will be found on our first page, under the title of "My Pencil." We hope that, notwithstanding the writer's general inability to keep his promises, nothing may occur to prevent him from performing that which he has implicitly made to continue his contributions; for in case he should, we shall be thrown into as "big" a passion as his quondam *friend*, the Swearing Editor, and, perhaps, commit as many extravagancies. He may always depend upon a hearty welcome.

The poetry by G. of Lycoming county, Pa. though not deserving the warm encomium bestowed upon it by his friend, possesses considerable merit, and presages considerable future skill. Our columns are open to him.

We shall endeavor to oblige *Senex*, notwithstanding compliance with his request will compel us to depart from a standing rule of our establishment.

E. S. of Port Tobacco, Md. shall have a place.

*Tremont* and *Ivanhoe* are both received.

We acknowledge the receipt of three articles from I. S. D. *The Dying Child* would not add to his reputation, if published. We shall, therefore, withhold it. The others are placed on file.

*The Vision*, and *The Orphan's Prayer*, are not without merit; but their defects are too many to meet the public eye.

The articles from *Pingal* are received, and placed on file for publication.

We are obliged by the receipt of No. 2 of *Crayon's Sketches.*

"Geography and History are the two eyes of knowledge;" and the latter would be utterly blind, but for the light which it receives from the former. It is among the good "signs of the times" that those important branches of education have acquired a place in the list of school studies, that cannot fail of insuring to the younger class of students an intimate acquaintance with them, an advantage that was scarcely allowed to the graduates of former years.

In no branch of school studies have such valuable improvements been effected, as in geography. Formerly, when this study was pursued at all in schools, it was through the medium of heavy tomes, through which about one scholar in fifty waded with infinite toil, forgetting with remarkable but regular order the contents of one page, as he read for repetition the words of another. With him, Kamschatka and Terra del Fuego had one location; England, Japan and Newfoundland, were marked in his mind in the same place; and though a newspaper might have informed him to the contrary, or his reason have in some measure ministered to such a conclusion, still his first conceptions when reading of these or other places, would be exactly what they were when he received them at the school desk. This evil in some measure, we have said, arose from the total unfitness of books placed in the hands of scholars,—but more from a want of good maps, by which to inform the eye, and a lack of accomplished teachers. Now every child commences the study of geography, by ascertaining from appropriate delineation the general distinctive terms of that science, necessary to the great outlines of geographical decisions, and drawing with increased interest towards particular sections—obtaining a proper knowledge on a plan somewhat opposed to the method pursued in other branches, of studying from the whole to parts.

It is to be regretted, that the great advances made in disseminating among the young a knowledge of geography, have not been universal.—A few teachers, whether from this lack of information, or from the penurious disposition of their employers, we know not, either entirely neglect the study, or pursue it in a manner calculated only to occupy time, and retard after acquirements, by rendering it necessary to follow the old copy—"Learn to unlearn what you have learned anies."

We may hope, however, that the success which has attended the attempts of teachers to induct their pupils into an understanding of geography, will stimulate all to forward the good work.

Geography differs from many of the studies of the schools, in being an appeal only to the eye and memory. Little judgment or concatenation is required; hence it should be introduced among the very earliest of our school exercises, because it is *truth* made obvious and accessible—that which the experience of the learner will daily approve, and consequently he will acquire new respect for his studies, by seeing their usefulness and understanding their application. This is a consideration of great moment, and should weigh heavily in the selection of studies; while it is necessary that the pupil take some things upon the *ipse dixit* of his teacher, the latter should be careful that they be as few as possible, lest the faith of the pupil becomes weakened by the burthen imposed upon it.

When once the mind of the scholar becomes well regulated, touching geographical distinctions, history may be introduced with particular profit—but not before; not a nation or people, however inferior in number, should even be mentioned without a confidence that this location is well understood. History by this means, becomes auxiliary to geography, in urging the learner to renewed examination of his maps.

History, when pursued with care, enlarges the mind of the pupil, and gives him confidence in his acquisition; this is an advantage which those who have read novels and romances, to the exclusion of history, must often perceive in authors, and mourn the want of in themselves.

Truth! truth! truth! This is the soul of study, and its reward; and unless the pupil relish it in his first draughts of knowledge, his after acquisitions will be tinged with gaudy prisms of error and fancy—he will see objects through a disturbed medium, and plain narrations will lack pungency to suit his morbid appetite; and it is too probable that from a habit of reading without confidence, and without a reference to probability, he may imperceptibly fall into the error of talking and writing with a similar inattention to realities.

Not only then for their exceedingly great value in information, let children early study geography and history, but for the excellent discipline they afford the mind.

We had intended in this article to give some notice of the best mode of pursuing the studies, and to point out some of the most valuable historical writers of ancient and modern times; but it is, perhaps, better to close our present observations, with a proper deference to variety.

Many frequenters of the French Operas complain that a great part of the entertainment is lost, from the want of a previous acquaintance with the plot and dialogue of pieces in a language not entirely familiar to them. From all such, the proposition of Messrs. Neal and Mackenzie, to publish the one act pieces to be performed, deserves, and will, no doubt, receive encouragement. The vaudeville to be produced this evening, "La Fandangomanie," one of the best in the language, may now be had there. Several others, of equal reputation, are, we understand, nearly ready. The first which those gentlemen published, "Le Charlatanisme," was very correctly printed, and the price is very low.

COMMUNICATION.

We understand the capital prize of *twelve thousand dollars*, in the 10th Class, Union Canal Lottery, drawn on Saturday last, was sold as a whole ticket, to a gentleman of Philadelphia, by Messrs. Clements & Co. No. 16 North Fourth street.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Messrs. Editors.—Your readers infer the people of France, in the days of Napoleon's fathers, married very young; see your paper of 16th August, in the genealogy of the Bonaparte family, you make the Father to die aged 40, in 1795, and Napoleon, as the second son, to die in 1821, aged 52. What age was the father at the birth of Napoleon, and is the history "substantially correct?" J. W. D.

The Recitation of Mr. Fairfield's Poem, "The Heir of the World," will take place at the Saloon of the Masonic Hall, Mr. Sanderson's Academical Room, entrance in Lodge street, this evening, at 7 o'clock.

## OBITUARY.

The Lord giveth, and the Lord taketh away,
Blessed are they who die in the Lord.

On Saturday morning, the 6th inst. after a short illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude and resignation, Miss MARY, eldest daughter of Mr. William Reed, of this city. In the death of this amiable young lady, to those that had the pleasure of her acquaintance, her loss will be long deplored; amiable in her manners, sincere in her engagements, she had won the friendship of a numerous circle of acquaintance; possessing a mind richly stored with knowledge, she no doubt anticipated a long life, but how soon the hand of death pierced her heart, ere the flower was in full bloom. She was snatched by the hand that spareth none. She has gone, we trust, to mansions of eternal bliss, where we must soon follow. Her remains were interred on Sunday afternoon, attended by a numerous concourse of weeping relatives and sympathising friends.

'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,
Or sinks them in the grave;
He gives, and blessed be his name,
He takes but what he gave. E. L. S.


## 6 16 42

THE CAPITAL PRIZE OF $12,000,

IN the 10th Class, Union Canal Lottery, was sold at our fortunate office, in a whole ticket, to a gentleman of this city. The following are the drawn numbers:

**16 42 6 44 45 34**

The next class will be drawn on Saturday, October 4. ☞Orders from our country friends shall meet with prompt attention. Address CLEMENTS & CO.
sept. 20—1t* 16 North Fourth street.

## WANTED,

A SITUATION as a clerk, by a young man who has a knowledge of BOOK KEEPING. Good recommendations can be given. A line addressed to A. Z., and left at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, will meet with attention. sept. 17—tf

## WANTED,

A SITUATION, by a young married gentleman, as book keeper, or assistant, in a wholesale dry goods or grocery store, who understands mercantile business in all its branches, and having a general knowledge of western and southern merchants, is confident he would be of great service to any mercantile house. The best of references as to character and capability, will be given, by addressing a note to G. A. J. and left at the office of the S. E. Post. Sept. 20—3t

## BYBERRY BOARDING SCHOOL

IS still open for the reception of Boys, where they will be taught Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, with the use of Globes, History, and the various branches of the Mathematics.

The School is situated in a pleasant and healthy neighbourhood, 14 miles from the City, 14 from Bristol Turnpike, and ¼ mile from Friends' Meeting House.

Terms, $25 in advance, and 1 25 for washing.

The Latin Language taught, if required.

Application may be made to

BENNET & WALTON,
No. 37 Market street, or to
Sept. 20—1t* HENRY PIKE, Byberry.

## BOARDING.

A FEW BOARDERS can be accommodated with genteel Boarding at No. 43 Pine street, Five doors above Second street, South side, if immediate application be made. sept. 13—1w


## MARRIED.

On Thursday afternoon, 17th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Sisty, Mr. EARL MARSHALL, to Miss LETITIA DORSEY, all of Camden, N. J.

On Thursday evening, the 11th inst. by the Rev John Chambers, Mr. JOHN TRUCKS, to Miss ELIZA, daughter of Mr. Thomas Brown—all of this city.

At Montpelier, Vt., Mr. ABNER DUGAR, a gentleman totally blind, to Miss HANNAH JACOBS. Is not this a rebuke to bachelors who have good eyes and are yet stupid *blind* to female excellence.

At Morristown, N. J. on Tuesday evening, the 9th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Barnes, Mr. JAMES BURNET, of Columbia, South Carolina, to Miss CATHARINE ANN SCHENCK, daughter of the late Abraham T. Schenck, of Morristown.

On Monday evening, Sept. 15th, by the Rev. Mr. Chambers, ISAAC BILLINGS, of Philadelphia, to MARY WEAVER, of Baltimore.

On Fifth-day, 28th ult. at Friends' Meeting-house, Stillwater, Ohio, DANIEL R. BENNET, of Philadelphia, to MARIA A. TAYLOR, of the former place, formerly of Trenton, N. J.

On the 11th inst. near Harrisburg, Pa. by the Rev. James R. Sharon, ROBERT W. M'COY, Esq. Merchant, of Columbus, Ohio, to Miss MARY S. SHARON, of Dauphin county, Pa.

At Andersontown, N. J. on Wednesday, 10th inst. by the Rev. Jacob R. Castner, Mr. WILLIAM C. DUSENBERY, of New Brampton, to Miss JANE ANDERSON, daughter of Joseph Anderson, Esq. of the former place.

On Monday, the 7th inst. at Union Town, Pa. by the Rev. Mr. Bascom, Mr. EDMUND PEALE, to Miss ANNA B. daughter of James Sewright, Esq. of Allegheny county, Md.

## DIED.

On Tuesday evening, the 16th inst. THOMAS H. GILL, Civil Engineer.

At Bloomsbury, near Trenton, on the 17th inst. SAMUEL MULLEN, after a short but severe illness, in the 63th year of his age.

On Tuesday evening, after a short illness, BENJAMIN SCULL SLESMAN, in the 16th year of his age.

On Sunday morning last, MARY SPICER, of pulmonary consumption, aged 18 years and six months.

On Sunday morning the 14th inst. Mr. HENRY BERG, Sen. in the 70th year of his age, after a short but painful illness which he bore with patience and resignation to the will of his Heavenly Father.

On Monday evening, after a short illness, Mr. JOHN HOWELL, Sen. in the 87th year of his age.

On Tuesday evening last, of a severe illness, which he bore with great calmness and fortitude, JONATHAN HARVEY HURST, Esq. in the fifty-ninth year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, in the 14th year of his age, JACOB MAUL, Jr.

On Tuesday morning, the 16th inst. JACOB DERR aged 19 years.

On Sixth day evening, the 12th inst. ROBERT PEARSALL, in the 55th year of his age. Integrity and humility had marked his path through life, and his death-bed attested the purity of his intentions.

Departed this life, on the 12th instant, Mr. ANDREW LADDY, in the 39th year of his age.

On Friday, the 12th inst. in the 19th year of her age, ELIZA, daughter of William Pool, of the Northern Liberties.

On the 14th inst. at the Fox Chase, Philadelphia county, in the 80th year of her age, Mrs. PARNELL EARLE, for a long period a well known and much respected resident of this city.

At the residence of her mother, in Holmesburg, Pa. on the 15th inst. CHARLOTTE, wife of Mr. James Allen, of New York, in the 30th year of her age.

At Halle, Germany, the celebrated Professor NIEMEYR, of that University.

On Tuesday, the 2d inst. of a Typhus fever, Miss REBECCA C. WOOD, in the 35th year of her age, eldest daughter of Josiah Wood, of Upper Dublin Township, Montgomery County, Pa.

On the 13th inst. Mr. DAVID CORMICK, in the 60th year of his age.

On the 12th instant, after a short but severe illness, in the 62d year of her age, RACHEL M'NALLY, wife of Bernard M'Nally.

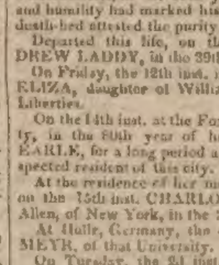
On the 12th instant, in the 19th year of her age, Miss ELIZA POOL.

On Thursday, 28th of August last, in the 69th year of his age, MARTIN TSCHUDY, of Baltimore county, formerly a resident of this city. He was one among the first in the establishment of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Maryland, having been an exemplary and pious member of that community upwards of fifty years.

On the 11th inst. at New York, at Count D'ESPINVILLE, Consul of France.

At Newark, N. J. on Wednesday morning, the 17th inst. Mrs. PHOEBE LYON, widow of Joseph N. Lyon, deceased.


## IMPROVED COOKING STOVES.



JACOB F. PLEIS has on hand at his establishments, No. 131, and No. 99 North Second street, the newly *Improved Cooking Stoves* of the best patterns, either for wood or coal. These Stoves are the best in use for roasting, baking, stewing, boiling, &c. for large or middling families, and require less wood than stoves usually do.

He has also for sale common, coal, and 9 plate stoves, Franklin and cabin stoves, backs and jambs, &c. of the very newest pattern, wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices.

Sep. 20—m

## FOR SALE,

At JAMES WINTER'S *Manufactory*,
No. 37 Arch, between Front & Second streets,

AN EXTENSIVE assortment of round and square Band Boxes, of different sizes and patterns, wholesale and retail, on moderate terms.

Orders from any part of the City or Country, for any size, number or pattern, will be promptly attended to, and duly executed.

Boards of various qualities for sale cheap, for cash.

N. B. He also continues to dress Silk, Waterloo, Crape, Camel's Hair and Merino Shawls, curls the fringe, and warrants the colors not to fade.

School Desks for sale—inquire as above.
Sept. 20—7t*

## WATCHES,

JEWELLERY AND SILVER WARE.

THE Subscriber has just received a fresh supply of Gold and Silver Patent Lever, Lapine and Plain WATCHES, fine Gold Chains, Seals, Keys, Silver Table Spoons, Tea Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Soup Ladles, Spectacles, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, a few hundred Musical Boxes, and a variety of other Fancy Articles, which he offers for sale very low, wholesale or retail, at his Jewellery Store, No. 80 Market street, between Second and Third streets, next door to the Indian King Tavern.

Sept. 20—6m* WILLIAM DAILY.

## YOUNG LADIES' ACADEMY,

No. 1 Bread street, or 1 door North of No. 77 Arch St.

THE success attending this Institution since its recent commencement, has far exceeded the expectations of its most zealous friends, and the subscribers feel confident that the future improvement of their pupils will ensure to them a continuance of public favour.

The course of instruction comprises Reading, Plain and Ornamental Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, Use of the Globes, Map-drawing, History, Composition, Drawing, Painting on Velvet, in Oil and Water colours, Rug and Lace-work.

Also, French, by an eminent Teacher.

Lessons in any of the above branches, given separately, if required.

Terms made known on application.
Sept. 20—3m Misses BARNARD.

## SELECT SEMINARY,

NO. 56 NEW STREET.

IN this Seminary the various branches of an English Education are inculcated, upon the principal of analytic induction; requiring of pupils oral reasons, in tracing the attributes and relations of any particular subject. The advertiser bears in grateful remembrance those who have hitherto entrusted him with the education of their children; and respectfully solicits those who may yet extend their patronage, to apply early; a high sense of the responsibility of his station, being a sufficient guarantee for the faithful performance of his duties. JOEL ERWIN, Principal.

Sept. 20—3m

## CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES.

THE Subscriber has just received and for sale at his cloth store, No. 51 North Second street, corner of Coombs' Alley, a fresh supply of seasonable goods, among which are,

Superfine London blue, black, and brown cloths,
Do. citron, bottle green, and olive do.
Do. claret, Oxford mixt, steel and brown mixt cloths,
Super blue, black, and brown cassimeres,
Do. bottle green, olive and brown mixt, Oxford, Navarine, and steel mixt do.
Blue and brown habit cloths,
Superfine drab habit cloth and coating, suitable for cloaks and coats.
Also, on hand, silk, Valencia and tolinet vestings, and a general assortment of mens' wear and taylors' trimmings. WILLIAM BURTON

Sept. 20—3t*


## UNIVERSITY

OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

*College of Physicians and Surgeons.*

New York, August 11th, 1828.

THE twenty-second session of the College will commence on the first Monday of November next, after which the several courses of instruction will be continued by the respective Professors, viz.—

JOHN AUGUSTINE SMITH, M. D., on Anatomy and Physiology.

ALEXANDER H. STEVENS, M. D., on the Principles and Practice of Surgery.

JOSEPH M. SMITH, M. D., on the Theory and Practice of Physic and Clynical Medicine.

EDWARD DELAFIELD, M. D., on Obstetricks and the Diseases of Women and Children.

JOHN B. BECK, M. D., on Materia Medica and Medical Jurisprudence.

JOHN TORREY, M. D., on Chemistry and Botany.

At extra hours, and without additional expense to the student, Lectures will be delivered on Medical Jurisprudence and Botany, by the Professors of those Sciences.

In the various departments of the College, every facility is afforded for the acquisition of professional knowledge.

The Anatomical Museum, heretofore one of the most extensive in the country, has become recently still further enlarged by the addition of private collections and new preparations; the specimens of Morbid Anatomy particularly, are daily increasing. In practical Anatomy the opportunities will be commensurate with the utmost wishes of the student.

In the Obstetrical Department cases will be furnished as heretofore to such students as may desire them, to be attended under the direction of the Professor of that branch.

The Dissecting room will be open during the day and evening, under the direction of the Professor of Anatomy.

By permission of the Directors of the New York Eye Infirmary, all the students of the College will be entitled, during the Lectures, to gratuitous admission to that Institution.

The Trustees cannot omit this opportunity of reiterating their obligations to the Regents of the University and to the Legislature, for the continued care which they have manifested for the Science of Medicine in general, and for the Medical Institutions of this state in particular. During the last year, the latter body passed the statute which will be found below. It is now published for the information of Medical students, who will observe that the only legitimate Medical Institutions in the state, are those which are connected with the University, and that no degrees granted in this state are valid licenses to practice Medicine and Surgery, except those emanating from the Regents of the University.

By order of the Board of Trustees,
JOHN WATTS, Jun. M. D., President.
NICOLL H. DERING, M. D., Registrar.

SEC. 21. The degree of Doctor of Medicine conferred by any College in this state, shall not be a license to practice Physic and Surgery; nor shall any College have or institute a Medical Faculty to teach the science of Medicine in any other place than where the charter locates the College. Sept. 20—4t


## CHEAP BOOTS & SHOES.

THE Subscriber offers for sale at his store NO. 230 MARKET STREET, CORNER OF SEVENTH STREET, a large and general assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES by the Package, Dozen, or Single Pair, which he warrants as cheap, if not cheaper, (quality considered) than at any other establishment in this city. The following are some of the kinds and prices:—

| | From | to |
|---|---|---|
| Men's best Philad. manuf'd calf skin Boots, | $4 00 | $4 50 |
| do. do. do. strong water proof do. | 2 50 | 3 00 |
| do. do. Adams milled boots, | 2 25 | 2 50 |
| Youth's Boots, | 2 00 | 2 25 |
| Men's best calf skin Monroes, | 1 62½ | 2 00 |
| do. kid and cordovan do. | 1 25 | 1 50 |
| do. calf skin shoes and Pumps, | 1 37 | 1 75 |
| do. seal skin and cordovan do. | 1 12½ | 1 87½ |
| do. 2nd quality do. | 75 | 1 00 |
| Ladies' best lasting springs and heels, full dressed, | 1 00 | 1 87½ |
| do. 2nd quality, | 62½ | 75 |
| do. best morocco springs and heels, | 1 00 | 1 87½ |
| do. 2nd quality, | 50 | 75 |
| do. best morocco Boots, | 1 37½ | 1 75 |
| do. leather Shoes, | 75 | 1 12½ |
| do. do. Boots, | 1 12½ | 1 87½ |
| Children's morocco and leather Boots and shoes, | 25 | 62½ |

The above are retail prices; a liberal discount to country merchants.

He has also made arrangements for a regular supply of Eastern sailed Boots by the package.

Also, Trunks of various kinds, and all sizes.

Also, 30 dozen Kid Skins.

GEORGE F. JORDAN.
Sept. 13—3m


## DRAWING OF THE UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

Class No. 10, for 1828.

THE Subscribers, Commissioners appointed by the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to superintend the drawing of the Union Canal Lottery, Class No. Ten, for 1828, do hereby certify, that the following are the numbers which were this day drawn from the forty-five placed in the wheel, viz:—

**16 42 6 44 45 34**

And that the said numbers were drawn in the order in which they stand above; that is to say, No. 16 was the first that was drawn; No. 42 was the second; No. 6 was the third; No. 44 was the fourth; No. 45 was the fifth; and No. 34 was the sixth and last.

Witness our hands, at the city of Philadelphia, this 13th day of Sept. 1828.

ANDREW PETTIT,
ROBERT PATTERSON,
CLEMENT C. BIDDLE,
JACOB SPERRY.

Attest—JOHN TOLBERT, Secretary.

From the preceding certificate, it will be seen what numbers were drawn from the wheel for determining the Prizes in the Union Canal Lottery, Class No. Ten, for 1828, with the order in which they were drawn, and the Managers announce to the public the following as the result:

The Tickets which drew the 13 highest prizes are how having on them for Combination Numbers:

| Combination. | | | Order. | | | | Prizes. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 6 | 16 | 42 | 1 | 2 | 3 | —Entitled to | 12,000 |
| 6 | 34 | 44 | 3 | 4 | 8 | .... | 4,000 |
| 6 | 34 | 45 | 3 | 5 | 6 | .... | 2,500 |
| 34 | 44 | 45 | 4 | 5 | 6 | .... | 1,300 |
| 42 | 44 | 45 | 2 | 4 | 5 | .... | 1,000 |
| 34 | 42 | 44 | 2 | 4 | 6 | .... | 1,000 |
| 34 | 42 | 45 | 2 | 5 | 6 | .... | 1,000 |
| 8 | 44 | 45 | 4 | 5 | 6 | .... | 1,000 |
| 16 

enlist the public energies in the promotion of useful undertakings. It should be used in inculcating the great truths of liberty, in defending the rights of the people against the illegal aggressions of governmental power, in raising the massy body of civil society, from its degradation, in advocating the great principles of moral and intellectual education, and in marshalling the ranks of man for the march of general improvement These are the legitimate objects of the press. Let it pursue them with earnestness and perseverance, and it will become, what in truth it should ever be, the great engine of human happiness.

We have said, that the American press was a reproach to the American character. Is it true? Let the weekly periodicals, that find circulation among us, be compared with similar publications in Great Britain—let them be compared with those of France—and even of degraded Spain—and what American will not blush for their inferiority? The periodicals of the United States, both in their moral and literary character, are sunk to a condition of deeper degradation, than those of any other country on earth.—There is need of reformation,—and if a reformation is effected it must be effected by the people. Let the people be just to themselves—let them exclude from their families all publications, save those that are calculated to form the taste to a love of virtue and science, and the desired object will be attained—a reformation will be effected in the character of our public journals alike honorable to ourselves and advantageous to posterity.—*N. E. Review.*

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A late number of the BALTIMORE AMERICAN FARMER, contains an article of some length, on the contemplated CANAL in UPPER CANADA, in aid of which, a bill was passed by the Parliament of GREAT BRITAIN at the last session. As public attention has been drawn to this work by frequent paragraphs in the newspapers, the extract which follows, though somewhat long, may not be unacceptable to many, who desire to know, precisely, what is proposed to be done:

The Canada Land Company has the immortal honour of planning and forming this connecting link in their chain of water intercommunication between the upper and lower sub-basins of the St. Lawrence. Never has any work more effectually answered its purposes than will the Welland Canal. The largest vessels that can navigate lake Erie, and enters its shallow ports, are generally about from 50 to 90 tons, with a breadth of beam of 20, and keel of 90 feet. The objects which were to be obtained by the formation of the Welland Canal, have already been stated, but there are other advantages secured to its projectors, or possessors, which cannot be overlooked, and one of the greatest arises from the prevailing winds on Lake Erie, and from the peculiar manner by which that lake *debouches* into Niagara river. The winds throughout the year blow so generally down the lake as to demand, for a voyage from Buffalo to Detroit, from three to four and five times as many days as the reverse passage. Lake Erie narrowing also at its north-eastern extremity, and Niagara river turning nearly at right angles to the general course of the Lake, forms a gorge into which ice is driven by the never tiring westerly and northwesterly winds. From these combined causes, the outlet of the Welland Canal will be open from one to two months annually longer than that of the Erie Canal from Buffalo and Black Rock.

☞ Without indulging an illiberal spirit of national rivalry, it is obvious that nature itself points out the necessity of obviating by artificial means the very defective navigation of Lake Erie. Except Detroit and Niagara rivers, no one of the shore harbours of Lake Erie admit a safe and steady entrance of seven feet; also along the United States' shore, extend long lines of rock bound, and on the Canada side equally extended and dangerous reefs of sand. To those unchangeable impediments in the earth, may be added the perennial currents of air, to doom the navigation of this sheet of water to eternal danger, and diminutive tonnage. "Rivers were made to supply canals with water," said Brindley, and never was the sublime expression more applicable than along lake Erie. The same streams which deny entrance to large vessels from the lake, would afford an abundant supply of water for a canal; never certainly did more circumstances combine to excite to the performance of any undertaking than does to that of encircling Lake Erie with a canal from Buffalo to Detroit. It would more than complete the chain already in part executed in the Erie, and in progress in the Ohio canal; and the whole taken together, constitute one of the most useful and extensive lines of natural and artificial navigation, not only in existence, but which the earth admits to be put into existence.

Lakes Erie and Ontario are separated by a peninsula, extending with a length of 40 miles east and west, between the western extremity of the latter, and the southeastern of the former, and with a mean width of 25 miles. Along the eastern border of this peninsula, winds Niagara river, falling from lake to lake 334 feet. Three-fourths of the whole surface is a plain in part marshy, and spreading northward from and very little elevated above lake Erie. The plain is terminated about six miles from lake Ontario by that rock-ledge over which the waters of Lake Erie precipitate, and form that sublime natural curiosity, the falls of Niagara. Between the summit level and the southern shore of Lake Ontario, the ground falls rapidly, and leaves a narrow alluvial border along the lake, stretching from the mouth of Niagara river to Burlington bay.

Grand or Ouse river of Upper Canada rises at N. lat. 43 deg. 40m. long. 3 1-2 deg. W. from Washington, in the country of the Six Nations of Indians, and flowing thence south seventy miles, enters Haldimand county, and turning to S. E. winds by a very tortuous channel, but sluggish current, into lake Erie, which it enters 40 miles directly west from the outlet of that Lake, after an entire comparative course of 100 miles. The stream in the lower part of its channel forms a southernmost termination to the peninsula we are describing.

Rising east from Grand River, at about 18 miles from Lake Erie, the Welland or Chippewa river flows by a general course to the eastward, and falls into Niagara river immediately above the rapids which precede the falls. Similar to Grand river, the Welland is a very sluggish stream. In reality as has been already noticed, the whole plain above the ridge is an almost dead flat, having in no direction sufficient inclination to admit any great velocity of current in the streams.

The Welland canal commences in Port Maitland at the mouth of Grand River, and follows the channel of that stream one and two-fifths of a mile, and thence up broad creek seven-eighths of a mile. Here the artificial channel commences by a cut of ten miles through Wainfleet marsh. This extensive morass spreads between Grand and Welland river, elevated but from 10 to 15 feet above lake Erie. Entering Welland river and descending it 10 miles, the canal is then conducted through the summit ridge by a stupendous deep cut, only equalled in America by the Desague near Mexico. The level of Welland river preserved to lock No. 1, 44 miles from the deep cut. Thus far steam boats, by either Welland or Grand Rivers are admitted. Approaching the brow of the mountain ridge another deep cut of one fourth of a mile leads to the tremendous brow, down which in a mile and 11-16ths, nearly the whole difference of level between lake Erie and Ontario, is overcome by 17 locks of 100 by 22 feet. The locks westward of the mountain ridge are 125 by 22 feet. There are very few of any works of art yet constructed in America, more worthy of a visit than this precipice of locks which are placed along the declivity, winding from right to left, some nearer each other than 30 yards, in order to give room to intervening reservoirs. At the foot of this series, the canal is led along a ravine 2 1-2 miles by 12 locks to St. Catharines, having descended from the summit level 322 feet. From the latter point to lake Ontario five miles, the canal by four locks, reaches its northern termination in Port Dalhousie.

If we consider the colonial condition of Canada, the thinness of population and limited resources of the people of that country, it is impossible to repress our admiration of the splendid design and prompt execution of this truly great work. It will, when completed, admit the passage of the largest vessels which can navigate on lake Erie, and it is expected to be opened in the present or early in the ensuing season.

The following table of stationary distances, will at once enable the reader to perceive the facilities which nature itself presents to the advancement of the proposed work:

| | miles. | |
|---|---|---|
| Buffalo harbour to Smoke's creek, | | 4 |
| Cayuga creek, | 9 | 13 |
| Two-Sisters' creek, | 6 | 19 |
| Cattaraugus creek, | 9 | 28 |
| Dunkirk harbour, | 13 | 41 |
| Prohibia creek, | 1 | 42 |
| Portland, mouth of Chautauque creek, | 14 | 56 |
| Northern angle of Pennsylvania, | 10 | 66 |
| Twenty Mile creek, | 1 | 67 |
| Sixteen Mile creek, | 6 | 93 |
| Twelve Mile creek, | 5 | 78 |
| Erie Town and harbour, | 8 | 86 |
| Fairview and mouth of Walnut creek, | 5 | 91 |
| Elk creek, | 6 | 97 |
| Crooked creek, | 5 | 102 |
| Northwest angle of Pennsylvania, | 4 | 106 |
| Conneaught village and river, | 4 | 110 |
| Ashtabula village and river, | 11 | 121 |
| New Market and mouth of Grand river, | 27 | 148 |
| Creek, | 2 | 150 |
| Cuyahoga river and town of Cleveland, where the Ohio canal debouches into Lake Erie, | 18 | 175 |
| Rocky river, | 6 | 181 |
| Black river, | 18 | 199 |
| Beaver river, | 4 | 203 |
| Vermilion river, | 5 | 208 |
| Old Woman's creek, | 10 | 218 |
| Huron river, | 8 | 221 |
| Sandusky bay, | 10 | 231 |
| Portage river, | 20 | 251 |
| Townsend river, | 8 | 259 |
| Maumee river, | 15 | 274 |
| Pabla river, | 9 | 283 |
| Stony creek, | 5 | 288 |
| Huron river, | 10 | 298 |
| Raisin river, | 22 | 320 |
| Detroit, | 3 | 323 |

At the first blush, it will no doubt to many persons appear extravagant, to propose bordering a navigable lake of above 300 miles in length, with a canal; but if a careful comparison is made between the safety and regularity of transportation by such a canal, and the very uncertain and tedious navigation of the lake, a decision would at once be made in favour of the former. The same canal boat which would be loaded in the Ohio or Hudson, could without transhipment, be conveyed to the opposite extreme.

The most remarkable circumstance, however, in such a canal, is that it could be carried upwards of 300 miles on one level, if such a mode should be requisite; and in any manner of construction, would demand less lockage and be more secure of an uninterrupted supply of water, than any other canal line of equal length which can be traced in the United States.

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# Evening Post.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE.

All subscriptions, if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.


## PROCEEDINGS OF COUNCILS.

*Thursday evening, Sept. 11th, 1828.*

At a stated meeting held this evening,

Mr. Dolandson presented a petition from the President and Board of Delegates of the Fire Association, praying for the passage of an ordinance more effectually to prevent the injury done to the hose by horses and carriages passing over them in times of fires. Referred to Committee on Fire companies.

Mr. Keyser, from the Committee on Fire Companies, presented the following report:

The Committee on Fire Companies beg leave respectfully to report to Councils, that they have examined the various Engines, Apparatus, &c. of the Fire Companies, entitled to the appropriation made by Councils for their use, and have apportioned the sums according to the accompanying list, viz:

*Engines.*—Assistance, 3173; Columbia, 130; Delaware, 179; Diligent, 217; Good Will, 170; Harmony, 164; Hibernia, 165; Hope, 140; Hand-in-Hand, 137; Philadelphia, 227; Pennsylvania, 227; Reliance, 174; Resolution, 165; Vigilant, 174; Washington, 145.—$3022. Total, $3000.

*Hose.*—Columbia, $201; Diligent, 151; Fame, 201; Good Intent, 201; Hope, 201; Neptune, 201; Philadelphia, 227; Phœnix, 227; Perseverance, 201; Resolution, 201; Southwark, 201; Washington, 201.—$3000.

A certified copy of which has been handed to the Mayor, agreeably to the provisions of the Ordinance.—*Phil. Gaz.*

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A spark, from the pipe of one of the *Camden Steamboats*, set fire to the roof of the FISH-MARKET, on Tuesday afternoon.—The FIREMEN were on the spot immediately, and extinguished the flames before much mischief was done.

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The reception of the French Company, on Tuesday evening, must have satisfied the most sanguine hopes which the approbation bestowed on them, last season, could have induced them to entertain. All parts of the house were well filled. The boxes presented a brilliant assemblage of fashion—we need not say of beauty—for all the world knows that on every occasion which collects the ladies of Philadelphia, or any large portion of them, the display, in this respect, is unrivalled on earth.

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Moses Swartz, who figured so conspicuously in Rhode Island, Baltimore, and other parts of the Atlantic border, has some how been sucking his fortune in Germantown, Montgomery county, Ohio. He practised some time as a physician, though professing to be an ecclesiastic; but getting tired of the healing art, he employed all the carpenters in Germantown, to erect a Synagogue, according to a plan sketched by himself. An account of his former practices having been transmitted to that place, his operations have probably been put a stop to.

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A letter from Cape May, dated September 9th, says, there is at present lodged in the jail of that county, a person calling himself Harman P. Harman, who is accused of counterfeiting. He has a draft on the Harrisburg Bank for 2200 dollars.—The counterfeit notes in his possession are principally on the Delaware Bank.

## SINGULAR PREDICAMENT.

From the death of the U. S. supreme Judge Trimble, of Kentucky, and the district Judge Byrd, of Ohio, on the same day, there is no person to exercise the U. S. judicial functions in the State of Ohio. The recent death of the district Judge Peters, of Pennsylvania, is also recollected. Thus the officers of one supreme and two district judges are vacant, and, with the postmaster in N. York, will form a series of appointments to be made, greater in number and importance than has often occurred in the United States.

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The keeper of the Pennsylvania Western Penitentiary, offers $100 for the apprehension of Plowmart. Plowmart is 6 feet high, stout made, dark complexion, dark brown hair, grey eyes, about 25 years old, and born in New-Haven;

had on a dark mixed casinet roundabout and trowsers, a coarse linen shirt and coarse shoes. No constables took out.

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The Aurora says that there are on the Brandywine, forty-two water wheels, employed in the manufacture of gunpowder, cotton and woollen goods, flour, paper, and for saw-mills, the preparation of barley, &c. with ample room and water-power remaining, it is said, for fifty more. The Messrs. Dupont employ eighteen wheels, and manufacture the enormous quantity of three thousand pounds of gunpowder daily. The surrounding country possesses many attractions and points of interest. Within a mile of the Brandywine is the ancient borough of Wilmington, containing between six and seven thousand inhabitants. This district, with its neatly trimmed thorn hedges, presents a somewhat unique air, and evidences age and proficiency in agricultural pursuits.

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A correspondent in the Massachusetts Journal notices the following coincidence of figures relative to the events of the war of the Revolution, which is truly remarkable:

Battle of Bunker Hill, June 17, 1775;
Evacuation of Boston, March 17, 1776;
Surrender of Burgoyne, Oct. 17, 1777;
Federal Constitution, adopted by the Convention of the States, Sept. 17, 1787.

The Rev. Andrew Bigelow, of Medford, Mass. has received a unanimous invitation to become the pastor of the Unitarian Society in Washington City.

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Mr. George Skillern, of Pattonsburg, Va. lately came to his death by his own hand. It is said of him, that his prospects were as flattering as those of any young man in Virginia—wealthy, respected, and engaged in a few days to marry a lady whom he had chosen to share with him, in "weal and woe" of life. He shot himself very deliberately on the Sabbath, about 2 o'clock, selecting, as the scene of his rash deed, *his father's grave.* On the Friday preceding he was said to have been remarkably cheerful. It is added, that no adequate motive had been assigned for the act; but if all the circumstances above stated are true, the cause must be attributed to momentary insanity.

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Spurious notes of the State Bank in Boston (10's) have been put into circulation, bearing date March 30th, 1815, at which time Mr. Gray and Mr. Frothingham were respectively President and Cashier of the Bank. They can be detected by the indistinctness of the central vignette, which on the true bills is very plain.

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A specious $5 bill was offered at a mercantile house in New York on Saturday evening, and another on Monday morning, purporting to be of the Mechanics' Bank. It was thought to be a new emission of an old plate, or else a new counterfeit of the Bank's old plate. The paper was bright, and the bill was calculated to deceive. It was letter D. dated July 4, 1828, payable to A. Van Ness, or bearer. The signatures were bad.

## MATERNAL INTREPIDITY.

Some time last week, the wife of Mr. Samuel Alexander of Smithfield, N. H. went to the well to draw water, with a young child in her arms. While in the act from some cause the child slipped or sprung from her, and plunged into the well, which was about thirty feet deep. The mother immediately seized the well pole, with which she descended a part of the distance, and then jumped down to the relief of her child, which was raised from the water and held in that position until the cries of Mrs. A. brought Mr. Joshua Arnold to her relief. Both the mother and child were taken from the well, without having received material injury.

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The sections of the Pennsylvania Canal passing through the counties of Northumberland, Dauphin, Lancaster, and Huntingdon, embracing a distance of 150 miles, are to be contracted for on the 10th of next month—the work to commence immediately. The contractors will require 5000 men—hundreds of laborers are now on their way to Lancaster. Every man that has arrived on the Canal has been engaged at high wages, (it is said $25 per month,) and with the assurance of regular employ till the winter.—The friends of the emigrants now in this city, are requested to circulate this information.

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## SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.

During the passage from Riga to Leith, of the Brig Harmony, Mack, and while she was becalmed off the Scots Reef, on Saturday, the 23th ult. a young man employed in mending the fore-top-mast stay-sail, happened to drop his knife overboard. The weather being good, and a number of the finny tribe sporting about the vessel, the lines were thrown out, and an excellent take of fish obtained, and among them a large cod, in the belly of which, when getting it, preparatory to its being cooked for dinner, the identical knife was found, and restored to its owner, four hours only having elapsed from the time of its having fallen overboard.—*Edinburgh Observer.*

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The Greensborough, N. C. paper of the 30th ult. cautions the public against receiving $10 United States' notes, payable at the branch at Mobile; as the editor had seen several that were counterfeit the week previous. They are said to be tolerably well executed, except part of the engraving; the paper coarse and white. They were not endorsed.

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A disease known as the "blind staggers," has recently destroyed a great number of valuable horses on Long Island. It is said that on Saturday last, no less than a hundred died in two townships. It has also prevailed on Staten Island; and when it seizes the animal seems to be uniformly fatal.

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*Take Notice!*—Elijah Slider, a Minister of the Gospel, wishes to inform the public, that he has had authority to solemnize marriage, from the year 1827, in March, and desires a part of their patronage. If they will grant him their custom, he proposes to marry for one dollar, if not taken more than five miles from home, or seventy-five cents at his own house. He will be found one mile from Dayton, on the Cincinnati road, Jefferson street. *Also.*—The said Slider will pay the highest market price for linen and cotton Rags, delivered at his store, either in goods or cash.

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The Congress of Mexico have passed a law, which has been communicated to our government, repealing the law that prohibited the exportation of gold and silver bullion. The duties imposed are, one-fifth at the mines, and seven per cent. on the cost. This change will be greatly advantageous to those who are interested in mining speculations in that country.

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A case has recently been decided by the Supreme Court of New-Jersey, which involved a point of some interest. The plaintiffs, Gulick and Gulick, together with Messrs. Ward and Bailey, went to the city of Washington in 1823, to offer proposals for carrying the mail between New York and Philadelphia. While at Washington, an agreement was made between Ward and Bailey and the Gulicks, that if the latter would abstain from making any proposals on their own account, or procuring any other person to do it, the former would pay them a thousand dollars. Ward and Bailey, in consequence procured the contract, but resisted payment. The amount was recovered at the Circuit, in 1828; but a motion for a new trial was made, on the ground that the consideration for the promise to pay the $1000 was illegal. At the present September term of the Supreme Court, it was decided that the consideration of the promise was in direct contravention of the policy of the Act of Congress, relative to contracts for the conveyance of the mail, and therefore illegal. The verdict was set aside and a new trial granted.

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On Wednesday evening last, a quantity of woollen goods, carpeting, wool, kerseys, &c. were seized by the officers of the Custom House at South Boston, where they had been landed with the intention to evade the new tariff duties.—These goods had been brought from Halifax, and were seized in consequence of the orders of the heads of the Custom House, on a private information. The amount seized is said to have been from three to six thousand dollars.

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A criminal was lately found lifeless lying upon his back in his bed, in England, on the morning of the day on which he was to have been executed. There were no marks of violence upon his body, nor was any poison found in his stomach; hence it was reasonably conjectured that he died from the great excitement of his feelings.

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The Southern Galaxy printed in Natchez contains a communication, signed by C. Grillin, setting forth the particulars of a quarrel between himself and Judge Maury, both of that city.—Judge Maury insulted Mr. Grillin on the first day of election, for which the latter asked an explanation, which was refused, and also the acceptance of a challenge—whereupon the Judge was posted as a *scoundrel* and a *coward*. Mr. Grillin then armed himself, and on going from his office to the house, he was attacked by the Judge, who levelled a pistol at him. Mr. G. immediately discharged one of his—both missed; the Judge stationed himself behind a tree, and took aim at Mr. G.; the latter again fired without effect; Judge M. then ran towards Mr. G. who retreated on his crutches (being lame) to a hotel, where he received a part of the contents of the Judge's pistol, and discharged also another pocket pistol at the Judge. Coming then to close quarters, the Judge drew a sword from a cane, and stabbed Mr. G. in the breast who fell. The company then prevented the Judge from closing upon him. These are the most piquant particulars of the affray.

## CROPS IN LOUISIANA.

The New-Orleans Mercantile Advertiser of the 15th of August, says, "That the crops of cotton and sugar in that state promise well—the only dangers to be apprehended to a full harvest, is a hurricane and the rot—the first will rout the sugar cane and the latter the cotton. But like good philosophers we hope for the best, and should our planters fortunately escape the dangers alluded to, our state will come in for at least three millions of dollars for their labour of this year. No state in the Union is so fruitful, or makes such rich returns to the planter, as Louisiana, and none has so many rich uncultivated lands for sale.

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## CITY OF CHARLESTON, S. C.

The expenses of the city of Charleston for the past year amounted to about $120,000; of which about $22,000 were paid on account of the interest and sinking fund of the city debt, $26,500 on account of the Poor House and Marine Hospital, $21,634 for the City Guard, $14,171 for Lamps and lighting, $8,773 for streets, pavements, drains, &c., $4,636 for Fire Masters, &c., $2,153 for Printing, Stationary, Fuel, &c., $10,812 for salaries of city officers, and $2,000 for the first instalment on 200 shares of rail road stock.

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From the Frederick, Md. Citizen, Sept. 3.

## AN ACCOMPLISHED VILLAIN.

In the month of September last, a man, calling himself Charles J. Haderman, applied to the Trustees of the Academy in this place for employment in the mathematical department of that institution, which was vacant. His address was such as to interest those to whom he applied, and, after producing certain testimonials, he was employed. As might be expected, from the known hospitality and unreserved cordiality of Frederick, he was soon taken by the hand, and treated with the utmost attention. Whether it was "the fascinating ease and gracefulness of his manners," the winning eloquence of his colloquial powers, the profoundness of his learning, or the discovery of some peculiar characteristic, that secured to him what many now denominate a more than ordinary degree of attention, we are unable to say. But certain it is, he ingratiated himself into the best society, and won the confidence of some of our most respectable citizens. In the course of the ensuing winter he became violently enamoured of a respectable young lady, the permission of whose friends he solicited to address her. They objected on account of his being a stranger of whom they knew nothing, and urged him to postpone his intentions until he should receive certain credentials, which he pretended to be in daily expectation of, to establish fully his claims to confidence. He treated their suggestions with the utmost respect, affecting to be fully impressed with their propriety; but, bent upon a most nefarious design, he prevailed upon the young lady to visit her friends in Baltimore, whither he afterwards repaired, and they were married in June last.—After their return to Frederick, and a lapse of five weeks, he determined to pay a visit to his friend the German Consul, at Philadelphia, (as he pretended,) who he expected held considerable funds in possession for him. He accordingly packed up all his clothes, of which he had a most abundant supply, and after borrowing considerable sums from various gentlemen, into whose favor he had insinuated himself, he took passage in the stage for Philadelphia.

As he contemplated being absent but a few days, that time had no sooner elapsed than the friends of the young lady entertained apprehensions that he would not return; but just as such fears began to take root, they were dissipated by the receipt of a letter from the arch villain to the unfortunate and deluded victim of his treachery, dated at Albany, in which he stated, that not accomplishing his business in Philadelphia, he had gone to New York, and that the German Consul had informed him, his (Haderman's) kinsman, Baron Lihenfelt, had just arrived and was in search of him—that the Baron's health having been impaired by a protracted sea voyage, he had gone to Saratoga to recruit himself, and that he (Haderman) was about to repair there in pursuit of him. He concluded by saying that in eight days he would return, with all that was necessary to make their condition in life easy and affluent.

He enclosed a letter to the Trustees of the Academy; resigning his situation as teacher—which circumstance served to establish his independence of such means of support. His return was then anxiously looked for, but weeks have elapsed, and to the moment nothing has been heard of him; and the reluctant truth fixes itself upon all, even upon the innocent and too confiding victim of his infernal arts, that he has acted the part of a base designing villain.

Haderman is about five feet ten inches in height, well proportioned and muscular—he appears to be about thirty-five or forty years of age, light complexion, light eyes, large irregular teeth, and thin sandy hair, somewhat curly. He is a German, but completely a Frenchman in manners, speaks French fluently, it is said, and the English very unintelligibly to those who are unaccustomed to hear him.

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From the New York papers of this week.

The Secretary of the Navy on Monday visited the U. S. frigate Hudson, now lying in the stream, under sailing orders. He was received with the accustomed salute. After inspecting that ship, he proceeded to the Navy Yard, and was there received with the honor due to his station. The Hudson will proceed the first fair wind to her destination, on the Brazil station—of which, Commodore CHAUNCEY will take the command, relieving Com. BIDDLE, who will return with the Macedonian to the United States.

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On Monday afternoon, about four o'clock, as a Mr. Albert Remington was passing his way along Cross street he was stopped in his progress by two men, one of whom accosted him by saying "You were the fellow who struck me the other day," and without waiting a reply, immediately knocked him down, rifled his pockets, and took from him a pocket book containing upwards of $60. Messrs. Hays and Homan as soon as the intelligence reached them, went in search of the villains, and fortunately succeeded in arresting them both in the purlieus of that sink of iniquity, the Five Points. We refrain from exposing the names of the prisoners, as we are led to conclude that these are but part of a gang which the police are determined to extirpate. The robbery having taken place in the broad glare of the day, renders it one of the most audacious and daring attempts that has ever been recorded.

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On Sunday evening last, two prisoners named John C. Clapp, and Richard Jones alias Edward Williams, ingeniously effected their escape from the Sing Sing prison, by removing a stone from the side of the door of the cell in which they were confined, with lifting chisels which had been secretly conveyed to them. At Tarrytown they succeeded in stealing a small boat in which they were last seen sailing down the river. They are very notorious characters, and the public are, by this unfortunate circumstance, perhaps, again to become the victims of their depravity.

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We stated, from a Pennsylvania paper, that the notorious Playmart had been arrested in this city, and brought before the police with $10,000 in his possession. This is not correct. A man calling himself Thomas, and sometimes Wilson, and sometimes Rogers, was arrested on the 29th ult. and brought to the office under very suspicious circumstances. Mr. Justice Hopson ordered him to be searched, and their was found in his possession, the sum of $6,250, in genuine bills, principally of the banks of Harrisburgh and Northampton; and a forged draft of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank of Reading, for $2,100. On his examination, afterwards, before Mr. Justice Wyman, he refused to give his name or residence, or how he became possessed of so large a sum of money, or to answer any questions whatever; but on the arrival of several persons, who had been sent for, and who were supposed to know him, he was recognized to be the person who was convicted of forgery, before Judge Edwards, in Kings county, about 18 months since, and who had effected his escape, before he was sentenced, by breaking the jail of that county. He was consequently, committed as a *fugitive from justice.* Since his committal, the whole of the money, which was obtained by means of forged checks, has been restored to the several banks, from which it had been thus fraudulently obtained. He now writes his name *Jacob Johnson.*—*N. Y. Enquirer.*

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The New York Enquirer says, a quarry of fine oil stone has been found in Hocking county, Ohio. It is equal to the best Turkey stone, and absorbs oil freely, and sets a fine edge to tools. There are three qualities found in the quarry.—The stone is embedded in white clay, of an oily substance—when pulverized between the fingers, the smallest particle of sand cannot be discovered.

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At the fire in Felton-street, N. Y. on Saturday evening, a desperate gang of Pickpockets were in attendance. Eight persons were rifled of their wallets from their pantaloons pockets, standing within a few yards of each other. They succeeded in obtaining a considerable amount of money. It appears they secured the contents at once, as the ground was strewed the next morning with the empty pocket books.

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On Saturday evening, the 29th ult. a man by the name of David Hicks, aged about 40, *and addicted to intemperance,* retired to sleep on a hay mow in the barn of Mr. Noah Rodgers, of Auburn, N. Y. In the morning he was found dead on the floor, having fallen from the mow and *dashed his skull!* The coroner's jury who investigated the case, returned a verdict of accidental death.

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On Saturday evening, about 3 o'clock, a gentleman went on board the steamboat John Marshall, then just arrived from Norwalk, N. Y. to meet his family, and while engaged for a few minutes with his children, a thief succeeded in cutting the skirt of his coat, and taking from the pocket a large memorandum book, containing a few dollars in bank notes and some papers. The thief probably thought them of no value, and did not discover the money in a side fold, as the hook and papers were afterwards found on the deck.

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In New York, Mr. Western has applied to the Judges of the Superior Court (in Banco) for a *mandamus,* to be issued against the Directors of the Merchants Exchange, calling upon them to admit into their rooms Antoine Malepar. It will be remembered that Malepar was expelled the Exchange, for which proceeding he commenced an action in the above named court, laying his damages at twenty thousand dollars.

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On Sunday morning week, at Schoharie, New York, as Mr. David Mattice, his mother, wife, and a little child, were on their way to the Rev. Mr. Weidman's church, in a two horse wagon, and while crossing the bridge near the house of Mr. Wm. Becker, the bridge gave way, and precipitated them all into the abyss beneath, a distance of twenty-one feet! The child escaped unhurt; the old lady fractured her collar bone; the young lady an arm, and Mr. Mattice was wounded and bruised in several places. We are happy to learn that they are all doing well.

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One of the Albany stages while attempting to cross a stream in the township of Pittstown was swept away by the current, and with eleven passengers carried down the stream until it came into contact with a tree. The passengers were in imminent jeopardy for an hour and a half, during which a number of ladies on the shore perfectly indifferent to their fate, offered no assistance; but objected to *spoiling their boards,* which were seized by some strangers and made into a raft, on which the sufferers were brought to shore one by one.

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On Monday last, a party of six young persons procured a wagon and horses of Mr. H. Davis, Schenectady, N. Y. and went out into the country for a ride. On their return in the evening, while crossing at the lower ferry in a scow, the horses, either through fright or some other cause, backed out—there being no bar across the scow—and three of the party were drowned, viz: James Provost, a native of Connecticut, Mary-Ann Featherston, an English girl, and Nancy Smith, an Irish girl, who is not known to have any relations in this country. The horses were also drowned. The bodies of the two females, and the horses and wagon, have been found.

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Extract of a letter from the Harpie of Rochefort, dated June 20.

One of the most audacious and successful *chevaliers d'Industrie* to be met with in the history of swindling is now a convict here. He is named Antheime Collet, and was condemned, eight years ago, to 20 years' hard labor. The son of a working cabinet-maker at Belley, (department de l'Ain,) he was brought up at the Prytanie, and has since appeared in the world under the following various characters:—First, a Lieutenant, then Captain and Major of the 47th regiment, deserter, thief, bishop, inspector-general, ambulatory surgeon, Brother of the Christian Doctrine, and now a galley convict at the age of 43. In his military career, he owed his promotion more to intrigue than bravery. Not liking the profession of arms, he deserted, threw off the military uniform, and assumed the clerical black cassock, which he soon after changed into a violet-colored one, forged a bull nominating himself to the Episcopacy, and was, as a Lord Bishop, received in the most flattering manner, fed, and almost sanctified, at Nice, where, by way of doing him honor, the Bishop of the diocese allowed 33 priests, and as many deacons and sub-deacons, to receive ordination at his hands. To make a suitable return for those compliments, he mounted the pulpit, and preached a sermon of Bourdalou's, (this being the eighth time he had preached the same sermon in different places,) which got him the reputation of a most eminent preacher. Shortly after this, a party of gendarmes, who had got a description of his person, came to arrest him; but he supported his ecclesiastical character so well, and gave them his episcopal blessing with as much dignity and unction, that they dreaded they were under some mistake, and allowed him to pass. On his quitting Nice, several pious persons made a collection, amounting to 8,000 francs, which they intrusted to him to employ in works of charity. Some time after, considering the dignity and revenues of his ecclesiastical character precarious, he renounced it, and again returned to the enjoyment of military honors. In 1810 he conferred upon himself the appointment of Inspector-General, and in that capacity called upon a Commissary of War to submit his registers to him for inspection, got from him a considerable sum of money, under pretence of organizing an army in Catalonia, and left the Commissary enchanted with the promise he had made him, of procuring him the Cross of the Legion of Honor. At Nismes, by similar practices, he got into his hands Government money to the amount of 300,000 francs, (£12,000,) and at Montpelier other large sums. But his stay in this last town proved fatal to him. One day he reviewed the troops at six o'clock in the morning, then called upon the Prefect, whom he complimented upon his excellent administration of the department, and promised to have him made a superior officer in the Legion of Honor; but, unfortunately, two hours after, he was arrested, with 22 officers who formed his staff. His adventures, however, did not close here: a few days after his arrest, the Prefect, having a numerous company to dinner, wished to let them see the famous swindler.—He was accordingly brought to the Prefecture by two gendarmes, and placed in a room contiguous to the dining room, until he should be brought in along with the dessert. Finding in this room one of the cook's cotton night-caps and aprons, he put them on, and, taking a dish full of some viands or other in each hand, he kicked, as if in a great hurry, against the door, which was opened by the gendarmes, and the pretended cook walked boldly into the dining room, and in a few minutes was clear out of the house. When the examinator-general was called for, he was, of course, absent, without leave. Great was the confusion of the Prefect, and the disappointment of his guests; and the former, in the first moment of his anger, offered a reward of 10,000 francs to any one who would bring him the fugitive, alive or dead. This, however, proved useless, though the object of his pursuit was concealed in a house next to the prefecture during an entire month, and could see the Prefect every day making his toilet. Whilst in this retreat he happened to find a treatise on osteology, by Sabatier, so much of which he got by heart, that it enabled him to pass himself off as a surgeon-major, and in that capacity was actually employed by General Donadieu, then commanding at Saumur. He afterwards practised as a civil surgeon; but in some time, becoming less mundane in his ideas, he became a member of the *Ecoles Chretiennes,* at Toulouse, where he took a house, and set up an establishment for novices. When he had the house filled with them he disappeared, leaving them to settle accounts with the proprietor.—Pursuing the course of his adventures, he arrived at Roche Beaumont, where, to lull the vigilance of the police, he took lodgings in the house of the commissary of police. Here he made the acquaintance of some officers, to one of whom he talked a great deal of his estates near the Rhone, and of his desire to find a trust-worthy person to supply the place of a steward, whom he had been obliged to discharge. The officer proposed to accept the place, and was given it, on condition that he should marry, as a further guarantee of his steadiness. The officer consented, his marriage took place, and he set out, furnished with a letter giving him full power to enter upon the stewardship of estates, the precise situation of which he has, of course, not yet been able to discover. It was not until 1819 that the adventurous career of M. Antheime Collet terminated, by his being arrested at Mons, for some obscure and insignificant infraction of the laws. For the last eight years, Collet has been dead to the world. It is singular that a genius of such infinite resources should not have, before this, made the tragic adieu: but, as yet, he has made no attempt at escape, and has conducted himself remarkably well.

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From the Buffalo Journal of Tuesday, Sept. 9.

## Important Army Movements.

We understand that Fort Niagara is immediately to be garrisoned by four companies of the second regiment of the United States Infantry; and report says, that this fort will be made headquarters of the frontier line of posts. By the Detroit papers, we are informed of several new arrangements made by the War Department, among which are the re-occupancy of Fort Dearborn, (Chicago,) and Fort Gratiot. But the most important measure of the Department we conceive to be, that of establishing a new post, immediately upon the portage between the Fox and Ouisconsin rivers, in the country of the Winnebago Indians. Permission for this was obtained of the natives, at the late treaty at Green Bay. The post will be called Fort Winnebago, and is to be garrisoned by two companies of the first regiment of the United States' Infantry. This fort will occupy the only intervening land, (a portage of but six miles,) between the chain of Western Lakes and the Mississippi river. The position is about central between Prairie du Chien, on the Mississippi, and Green Bay, and upon the extreme northern verge of the mining country. To obtain a cession of this district to the United States, was among the objects to be embraced in the late treaty at Green Bay. The purchase was not effected, but permission was obtained to occupy the mining district, until all the Indians interested in the sale can be collected at a council which will convene the ensuing summer, probably at Galena, when there seems little doubt the arrangement will take place. In the meantime, the Indians propose to inform themselves of the numbers of the whites, by actual observation; for which purpose, fifteen of their principal men came to Detroit, in the Clay, on their way to Washington. They propose visiting, before they return, the ports of New England, and many of the large interior towns of the country. "This," says the Michigan Herald, "will doubtless have a powerful effect on those savages, who have heretofore considered themselves equal in numbers to the whites, and more brave and warlike. They will soon be convinced of their error, in regard to the numerical strength of the people of the United States, and, of course, less willing to put their bravery to the trial."

Should the proposed treaty, the ensuing summer, result favorably, we trust no time will be lost in rendering perfect the navigation between the Fox and Ouisconsin rivers, and thus opening the way, by the short route of the Erie canal and the lakes, for the flood of emigration which is ready, through that channel, to penetrate the forests of the west.

Gen. Porter, the Secretary of War, arrived here, with his family, on Friday morning last, in the steam boat Niagara. Mr. Clay, who was expected with him, did not come any further than Cincinnati. He returns directly to Washington, his health having been much improved by his journey

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

*Mr. Editor:*—Lovers often quarrel: This is a lamentable fact. I have never seen a song adapted to such an occasion. Probably the following short one will answer. It is addressed by a lover to his mistress, whom he unwittingly offended.

SONG.

*Tune*—"Auld Lang Syne."

Think not of wounded feeling, love!
Nor doubt my faithful heart,
Nor think but time shall always prove,
I act a lover's part.

In every tender glance, or kiss,
In ev'ry pulse that beats,—
In all my acts of playfulness,
My heart its tale repeats.

Then think not of thy broken rest,
But let my actions prove,
I hold thee sacred in my breast,
And only claim thy love. COLIN.

EPITAPH

*On a sailor's wife, at Chatham, in Kent, Eng'd.*

Beneath this stone lies Katharine my wife,
In death my comfort, and my plague through life;
Oh liberty!—but soft, I must not boast,
She'll haunt me else, by jingo, with her ghost.

CHIMNEYS ON FIRE.

The mephitic vapor produced by throwing a handful of flour of sulphur on the burning coals, where a chimney is on fire, will immediately extinguish the flames, on the same principle as it would suffocate any living creature.

WAR.

Sooms Jennings shrewdly remarks, that if christian nations were nations of christians, wars would be unknown amongst them.

THE LATE DUKE OF NORFOLK

Was much attached to the bottle. On a masquerade night he asked Foote, who was his intimate, "What new character he should go in." "Go sober," said Foote.

CROSS READINGS.

1. A daring highway robbery was committed—on board the brig Herald, while in the act of—turning the corner of Ninth street.

2. About the middle of the 12th century, it was asserted and believed that the great wall of China was—appointed a committee, whose duty it was to—arrest all stray cattle, sheep and hogs.

3. A man lately digging for gold, came across a hard substance, which, being opened, was found to contain—the 118th regiment P. M. commanded by—40 barrels of chipped logwood.

4. Since the rain, the mosquitoes have been—detected in the act of carrying off the—corner stone of the new Presbyterian meeting.

5. A rencontre lately took place between—the House of Representatives—and the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road Company—in which the latter came off with a wound in the arm.

6. Official news from St. Petersburg, received at Paris, announce that—96 barrels of salt pork had—absconded from that place on the night of May 3, taking with them a chamber maid and two cooks.

EATING ONE'S SELF.

As one of our Hudson River steam-boats was about leaving the wharf on Saturday, two sturdy fellows were seen bustling through the crowd, with as much impatience as if they feared she would fly before they could get hold of her. Too eager to wait till he had fairly reached her, one of them, to the infinite amusement of the passengers and by-standers vociferated an application on his broad just-come-over dialect, as follows:—Captain! Captain! or are you the Mate! (and not waiting for an answer,) What will you aaks to sail us to Albany—an' you to ate us! or what will you aaks and we to ate ourselves.

MUSIC AND MONEY.

A gunster, asked by a musician, whether he was not a lover of *harmony*, replied "Yes, but I prefer it when it is abridged, for then it is *money*, and that my friend is the better half of it. I have no objections to *your notes*, but like those of the Bank much better; they make the best tunes. How so? that bank notes are good things I allow, but pray what tune will they make! The best tune in the world—*for tune*.

MATRIMONY.

The following, copied from a Liverpool paper, is one of the best arranged matrimonial overtures we have seen for some years:—Wanted, '*for better or for worse*,' a Young Man's Best Companion. The advertiser, who is a bachelor, in good business on his own account, in Liverpool, 35 years of age, in height about 5 feet 9 inches, would be glad to obtain the above, if published not earlier than 1790, either at first or second-hand, provided it is in good binding, and has gilt edges, with the contents of the title-page, &c. in good keeping. Any person having such treasure to dispose of, will meet a most devoted, attentive, *secret* reader, by addressing a line (post-paid) to S. H. &c.

EDUCATION OF CATS.

A work has been published in Paris, entitled "A complete Treatise on the Physical and Moral Education of Cats!"

DIVERSITY OF MIND.

There are now 800,000,000 of human beings on the earth:—there have been more than a million times that number in the world, and as many more yet exist; and there never have been, are not now, nor will there ever be, any two of that innumerable multitude exactly alike.

It is said that a lady in high life, whose literary productions have been so much the subject of controversy—namely, Lady Morgan,—has bequeathed her body to the surgeons for dissection after the termination of "life's fitful fever."

*The Emperors Napoleon and Alexander.*

An old courtier of the Russian capital observed once in society—"I am persuaded that Europe would be much benefited if the two sovereigns who have just concluded the peace of Tilsit had then and there made an exchange of their crowns. The agreeable manners, the moderation, and popularity of Alexander, would have recalled to the Parisians the times of Henri Quatre; and the warlike genius of Napoleon would have led him to Byzantium, and Asia, at the same moment it would have opened to his ambition a career so vast, that the longest term of existence would have been insufficient to run it, and Europe would have been tranquil."

A late number of GALIGNANI'S MESSENGER contains an advertisement of a matrimonial agent at PARIS, from which it would seem that the business is a thriving one:

MARRIAGES.—M. TERNON, known during a number of years for facilitating marriages equally advantageous to the two sexes, and whose extensive relations with society, and sound discretion and *delicacy*, warrant the confidence reposed in him, begs to intimate that there are at present, To MARRY.—1. A young lady, aged 22, of a most agreeable countenance, having 200,000 francs; 2. One, aged 20, having 125,000 francs; 3. One, having 150,000 francs; 4. One having 175,000 francs. Also, three widows, aged 25, 30, and 33, having 10, 15, and 25,000 francs of yearly income.—Apply to," &c.

Lord Cochrane is never seen to such shining advantage as in the heat of battle. He is remarkable for the quickness with which he can discern a shot coming, and the accuracy with which he can tell its direction. In a subsequent affair at the same place, he was sitting astride upon the hammocks, according to his usual custom. Major Miller was standing upon a carronade upon the quarter-deck, close to the Admiral, who said, 'There comes a shot straight for us, but don't move, for it will strike below us;' and it entered just underneath, at the lower part of the port, above which both had placed themselves. The shot struck off the head of a marine who had dodged to avoid it, and wounded four seamen.—*Miller's Memoirs.*

"EASIER COAXED THAN DRIVEN."

The Scholastic Telegraph marvels at the ingenuity of a Yankee *leading* a drove of hogs through that village to market, by riding before them and strewing corn along the road. We have read of this method of getting turkeys to market in England, but never heard of its being adopted here before, and think it is "quite likely" a patent may be taken out for the invention.

WEEPING WILLOW.

This tree is easily cultivated, grows rapidly, and attains to the height of 40 or 50 feet. It is a native of the banks of the Euphrates, and when the captive Jews wept "by the rivers of Babylon," they "hanged their harps upon the willows in the midst thereof." A weeping willow now droops its branches over the tomb of Napoleon, at St. Helena, and Mr. Prince, in his Treatise on Horticulture, states that branches have been plucked from this willow, and planted in our American gardens, several of which are now flourishing in Rhode Island and Massachusetts.

When, during the late war, Admiral Warren was lying in the Chesapeake, Capt. Smith was sent by Commodore Stewart, then at Norfolk, to negotiate an exchange of prisoners. The news had just arrived of the capture of the Java, and the Admiral, speaking of that event, asked Captain Smith how it happened that our frigates were so successful in taking theirs. Captain S. answered that he knew no reason for it, unless it was that we fought better. "No," said the Admiral, "that cannot be; but the reason is that two-thirds of your crews are British seamen." "Then," replied Captain Smith, "the other third being Americans, makes the whole difference." The Admiral attempted no further explanation or argument on the knotty subject.

EXTRAORDINARY CLIMBING PLANT.

The cogua of Chili is one of the most extraordinary climbing plants ever noticed by naturalists. It is not like the convolvus, or the vine, contented with the support afforded by a single tree, but when it has reached the top of one, it shoots down again, and in a short time attains the summit of another. Proceeding in this manner it has been known to extend over a space of more than two hundred yards. The toughness and pliability of its stems render them valuable for making baskets, and even cables.

*Extracts from late English Papers.*

*Anecdote of the King.*—On the death of the late organist to St. George's Chapel, Windsor, great interest was made by several professors of eminence to succeed to that honourable and lucrative situation. Old Horne, the music master, who taught the King, and other members of his august family, in their juvenile days, was at this time very low in his circumstances, arising from losses and other untoward events. The fact was mentioned to his Majesty by one of the Lords in waiting, who at the same time ventured to add that the existing vacancy would enable the poor old man to weather the storms of life, and pass the remainder of his days in competency and ease. His Majesty expressed his astonishment, and could scarcely credit that his old tutor was still in existence, or that, if so, he had not applied to his former pupil, stating his embarrassment. Modest merit is always dumb—Horne knew if he had made his case known, he should have been relieved; but he dared not intrude his sufferings on his gracious master's attention. The fact, however, of his situation being thus brought to his Majesty's notice, he ordered his carriage, and proceeded immediately to canvass the Canons and other Dignitaries in whose gift the appointment lay: they had made their promises, but—it must be so—the King's wishes were a law, and Horne was nominated to the vacancy. Wishing, however, to gratify the old man by himself announcing the joyful tidings, his Majesty commanded him to attend at the Royal Lodge. The summons was unexpected, was distressing! "how could he appear before the Presence with a wardrobe not fit to visit a private friend! But," continued the gratified veteran, "it is not the coat, it is the man the King wants to see: I must go, I will go!" and he took a change of linen and proceeded immediately to Windsor Castle. On old Horne's arrival at the Lodge, he was received with kindness by the major-domo, and refreshments were placed before him, with an intimation that his attendance would be required in the course of the evening in the drawing-room. That time arrived, and the old man, on entering, was overpowered by the condescending affability with which he was received. The king, surrounded by the brilliant circle of his private friends, rose from his seat, and taking poor Horne by the hand, led him to the piano, requested him to give once more a specimen of that skill which had entranced his juvenile mind. This was too much—he sat down overpowered with contending emotions, and the modest tear trickled from his aged eye. He forgot every thing, ran his fingers over the keys in the most abstracted manner, and was any thing but himself. A few affectionate words revived him—and, as if inspired by the sudden recollection of the days gone by, struck off a fantasia, which he performed with all the execution of his best days. The dignity of the Monarch sank for a moment to the familiarity of the friend; he pressed the old man's hand, told him of his good fortune, and made him retire and compose himself. He remained at the lodge ten days, and was then inducted into the organ gallery. He is now between seventy and eighty, and performs his duty with all the enthusiasm of his early days. —*John Bull.*

On the sign of an inn, bearing the Duke of Athol's arms, upon his Grace's estates in Scotland, are the following words:—"The Duchess leaves the Duke's Arms every morning at five o'clock, for Glasgow," (meaning a coach called the Duchess.) His Grace being informed of this a short time ago, pleasantly remarked, "I assure you it is nearly true, although not for Glasgow, but to attend to such concerns as relate to my happiness; and I sincerely wish many other wives would do the same."

AN ABOMINABLE SUPPER.

Thomas Harrison, an elderly, sallow-complexioned person—"One sadly out of suits with fortune," was charged on the oath of a Margaret Andrews, with having obtained and devoured "*a most abominable supper*," under false pretences—that is to say, by pretending to be "*a gentleman*," when, in fact, he was "*no such thing*."

Margaret Andrews, a bustling little waiter—or, more properly, a *waitress*—at one of the cook shops in the Old Bailey, and she deposed to the following facts: On Thursday night, about nine of the clock, this Mr. Harrison walked into her master's shop, seated himself in the best box, and called for the bill of fare—"just as though he was a gentleman;" and having looked over the bill of fare, he said, "bring me a plate of *cold pork* and *potatoes*."—A very handsome plate of cold pork and potatoes, "fit for any gentleman," was forthwith placed before him, with mustard, bread, and all other of the usual concomitants thereunto appertaining, the whole of which, with the exception of a small modicum of the mustard, he despatched so quickly, that it was very evident he had given himself no extraordinary trouble in the mastication thereof. Then, wiping his mouth, he called Margaret to him, and said, "My dear, have you any *duck*?"—"No, Sir," said Margaret.—"No duck!" said he; "what is the reason you have no duck?"—"Because duck is out of season, Sir," replied Margaret; "but we have some very nice roasted fowls."—"Aye, well," said he, "that will do; bring me half of one of those." The liver-wing half of a fine fat fowl was laid before him, and in ten minutes thereafter not a bit of it was left—except the bones. "*Cheese*, my dear," was the next order, and cheese was handed to him; and having solaced himself with the cheese, he asked for the newspaper, "just like a *gentleman*," as Margaret said; but he sat pouring over the newspaper so *long*, that they were obliged to ask him to pay and depart, as they wanted to shut up shop for the night.

Here the Magistrate, Mr. Alderman Ansley, abruptly cut short Margaret's narrative, by demanding—"And so, I suppose, he could not pay for what he had?"

"No, Sir," replied Margaret—"he confirmed that he had not a single farthing in the world; and though we wouldn't have minded giving him the pork and potatoes for nothing, the *fowl was abominable*—a *most abominable supper* for a man like him; and so we sent him to the watch house."

Mr. Alderman Ansley to the prisoner—"What do you mean by going and eating suppers at the expense of other people, in this way?"

"Your Worship," replied the prisoner, "I did it for very hunger. I had eaten nothing for many—"

"Hungert nonsense!" said the Alderman;—"a penny roll or two would have satisfied hunger quite as well as all this pork and fowl, and the rest of it. Have you any money to pay for it now?"

"Not a farthing, your Worship," replied the prisoner.

"Then you must be remanded till to-morrow, and see what you can do by that time," said the Alderman; and he was remanded accordingly.

*RURAL ECONOMIST.*

THE HORSE.

We cannot do a greater service than by aiding to correct some of the common errors relative to the care and treatment of this invaluable animal.

*As to how the Horse should be confined in the stable.*—The universal practice in most places is to tie him in a narrow stall with his fore feet higher than his hind ones. In some stables the declivity is very considerable. It is my opinion, that if there must be a declivity, it should be forwards. A horse worked every day on a fast trot over a hard road, as a coach horse, suffers enough in his fore feet when he is sound. One of the first signs of incipient disease in them, or rather of the crowded state which precedes disease is his throwing his weight as much as he can on his hind legs. I am inclined to doubt the fact of his preferring to stand up hill under such circumstances. One reason for such an opinion is the manner in which his weight is thrown on his toes when he stands, up hill, even if his heels are raised. Another great disadvantage of his standing so is that he throws the whole weight of his forehead upon the same muscles and tendons he uses most in draught. It is certainly of importance that if he must have an unnatural strain any where when he is not at work, it should not be where the strain must be when he is. It is a vast comfort to a horse to be kept in a box. He should be able to choose his own position, at least to sleep in, and relieve what muscles, he wishes. In a stall, he must sleep, through life, with his head held in the air, and his legs under his body. His getting cast in a box is not a common occurrence. Ten feet square will do well; if he cannot have a larger one. In a box he is freed from the torment of hearing walking and talking behind him.

*As how he should be fed.*—I have never yet met with a person having the charge of horses, who in my opinion attached sufficient importance to the impropriety of allowing a horse his usual allowance from corn when he is suffering from cold. Not only is the corn thrown away, but it must always do him some harm, and may do him a great deal. Many horses that suffer from a thickening of the windpipe, a disease for which we have here no name, many that are broken-winded, many that are rounded in their feet, may have it ascribed to being fed on severe colds. The corn increases the disorder of the system by the difficulty with which it is digested, and when digested, it exaggerates what tendency may exist to local inflammation. Oats are the least dangerous corn, they being so very light. There is another remark, which I would make which, is, that no horse should be fed higher than usual, when forced to any accidental violent exertions. He never ought to be forced to any, which he has not been in some degree prepared for; and his ability to make it, should be looked for, from the previous preparation, not from any unusual means of supporting his strength. Oats appear to be the grain best suited to a horse's stomach; but he wants something better than oats for full work.

There is to an experienced eye, a particular lightness and hollowness between the hip joint and the stifle joint in worked horses that get nothing better than oats, which is not to be seen in those that get indian corn. As I observed in my last communication there is a great difference, generally in the constitution of the round cheated, and the deep and narrow horse. The first has a much more comfortable one to deal with; the other is often stronger, faster and better winded but varies infinitely from day to day; feels the season more; is not so good a feeder; nor ought he to be; for his stomach is weaker and more readily oppressed.

*As to how he should be worked.*—It is a common practice to water horses just before they leave the stable—This is ridiculous; but a worse practice is to water them during their stage. They unquestionably may become accustomed to it as to any thing else; but it injures many of them. If driven on again immediately, and thrown into a new perspiration, it may possibly prevent the water from injuring them, but I entirely question the fact of its lessening the fatiguing effects of their work. I know that it is hard to tire a pedestrian that will drink but little; and that if he is to walk all the day, every tumbler of water, drunk when hot, takes 2 or three miles from a pedestrian's day's work.

It is also a common practice to drive horses through a stream of water when they are hot, to refresh them. The immediate effect, unquestionably, is to refresh them; but they soon feel an increased stiffness from it. It is the practice of some people to tie them up after they come in, in the strongest draught of air which can be found, (a damp brick yard where the sun never shines is still better,) and wash their legs with cold water.—This is going for the whole. The universal manner in which coach horses are driven is reprehensive. They are started off at a pace much faster than they are expected to hold, and continually galloped, for short distances, when the pace at which they are expected to perform their stage does not exceed six or seven miles the hour. I do not believe that occasionally galloping relieves the horses in slow coaches, where the hills do not render it necessary. I believe they should always be driven as nearly as possible at the same pace; and it certainly has a much more coachmanlike appearance.


WANTED,

SEVERAL young girls to learn the Tailoring business. Inquire at the office of the Saturday Evening Post. sept. 6—tf

NEW GOODS.

*CHARLES K. SERVOSS,*

*No. 60 North Second, four doors above Arch street,*

HAS just received a fresh supply of articles in the Looking-Glass, and Fancy Hardware line, which, with his former Stock, comprises a general assortment, all of which he offers for sale, wholesale and retail, at the most reduced prices, for cash, or acceptances. Sept. 13—3t*

Auction goods at 4 per cent.

BY the Subscriber, a large assortment of British white, yellow and red shirting flannels; 200 pa. Russia diaper; 50 pa. Russia sheeting, 3-4 wide; a large assortment of Calicoes, from 12½ cts. to 25; 100 pa. Canton Crapes, at 3 75 per dress, of the best quality; a superior lot of thread lace will be sold low for cash; just 1 bale bombazetts, of a fine rate quality, from 25 cents to 37½ cents per yard; York tan gloves, at 16½ cents to 31 cents per pair; Hosiery do. at 31 cents; Ladies' linen pocket handk'fs, from 50 cents to 1 dollar; ladies' black and white silk hose, from 50 cents to 1 50 per pair; pens, 61 cents per sheet; brown muslins 1 yard and a half quarter wide, at 12½ cents per yard. JOHN KENNEDY,

Sept. 13—6m No. 4 North Fourth street.

SITUATION WANTED.

AS an Assistant in a FEMALE SEMINARY, by a Female well qualified to assist in Teaching the necessary branches of English Education.

☞ A Note addressed to C. D. and left at this office, will be attended to. Sept. 13—4t

☞ CURE FOR CORNS. ☜

A SIMPLE, effectual remedy for these troublesome things, can always be had by the single box or dozen, at No. 234 North Sixth street, first door above Callowhill, west side. Those who have tried it, have, in almost every instance, had them come out entirely by the roots. Sept. 13—3m

BACK GAMMON TABLE

*AND CHESS BOARD MANUFACTORY.*

THE above mentioned articles are manufactured and sold wholesale or retail, by the subscriber, cheaper than they can be obtained elsewhere, in the city of Philadelphia.

For the convenience of wholesale and country dealers, they are made of three different sizes and to pack in one nest, but each size may be had separately, if so requested.

This being the only manufactory of the kind in this city, the subscriber considers that no further comment on the subject will be necessary.

GEORGE ALLCHIN,

No. 168 Vine, near Fifth street, Philadelphia.

sept. 6—3m

LIVERY STABLES.

GEORGE VOGEL,

PROPRIETOR of the Sorrel Horse Tavern, No. 39 North Second street, respectfully informs, that for the more extensive accommodation of his friends and the public, he has taken into partnership, in the Stabling business, Mr. William Lewis, whose exclusive attention in that department, it is hoped, will render satisfaction to all who favour them with their custom. Particular care will be given to Horses Left at Livery.

GEORGE VOGEL.

Sept. 13—tf WILLIAM LEWIS.

FOR SALE,

A valuable Farm or Country Seat, consisting about 160 acres of land; the late residence of Nathan Whitman, deceased, about 6 miles north of the city of Philadelphia, in Bristol township and County of Philadelphia. This property is situated and fronting on a road leading from Branchtown to the Fox Chase, the new Second street road also crosses the premises, forming a cross-road at the south line, and making two handsome fronts on the Second street road, leaving about 65 acres of land, with the improvements on the west side of said Second street. The dwelling is a large 2 story stone house, with 4 rooms on a floor, out buildings, 2 large bay houses, with stabling underneath, barracks, waggon house, corn crib, &c. Also, a spring house over a never failing spring of the best water, a number of springs and streams of water running through the premises; on this side there are about 10 acres of good woodland, and about 16 acres of beautiful meadow lying between the dwelling and Second street road making a beautiful prospect from the house. Also, about 10 acres of orchard, consisting of a choice selection of fruit trees, such as apples, peaches, plums, cherries, pear and other fruit trees.

On the other or south side of said Second street, there are about 25 acres of Land, with a never failing stream of water running through the same, about 12 acres of which is good woodland. The whole of the above property is handsomely divided in fields, and under good post and rail fence; a further description is deemed unnecessary, as persons desiring to purchase will view the premises. The whole will be sold together or separate, as above divided by the Second street road. Apply to

REBECCA WHITMAN,

Residing on the premises, or to

NATHAN WHITMAN,

Sept. 13—3t No. 107 North Second street.

COLLEGE OF NEW JERSEY.

THE ANNUAL ORATION before the Cliosophic and American Whig Societies, will be delivered in the Church in this place, on Tuesday, the 23d inst. (the day preceding the commencement) at 3 o'clock, P. M. by Joseph R. Ingersoll, Esq. of Philadelphia. The Honorary and Graduate Members of the Societies, and the friends of Literature generally, are respectfully invited to attend.

GEORGE W. LEYBURN, } Committee of the Ame-
BENJAMIN RUSH, } rican Whig Society.
FESTUS HANKS, } Committee of the Clio-
STOKES L. ROBERTS, } sophic Society.

Nassau Hall, Princeton, N. J. September 5th, 1828.

Sept. 13—2t

BLOCK TIN WARE.

JUST RECEIVED, a fresh supply of Block Tin Ware, of American Manufacture, consisting of Coffee and Tea Pots, Sugar, Slop Bowls, and Cream Cups to match, making complete sets, for sale, wholesale and retail, by CHARLES K. SERVOSS,

No. 60 North Second, 4 doors above Arch street.

Sept. 13—2t*

MR. CUSHMAN

GIVES notice that his SELECT SCHOOL in the Ladies' Institute, 228 Arch street, is now open for the reception of Pupils; and that, as the class in his "fourth years course," comprising Philosophy, History, and Elocution, is yet small, he would be gratified to have it increased by such young Ladies as desire it for improvement to be engaged in learning at sixteen, what Newton was learning at sixty. His manner of teaching *Chronology* renders the acquisition of History peculiarly easy, permanent and profitable.

*** Parents, who have not yet decided on the location of their daughters, are invited to enter his school, and acquaint themselves with his mode of instruction, course of Studies, &c. &c. As the schools of the Institute are distinct, they will please call at CUSHMAN'S Apartments.

N. B. The ORNAMENTAL BRANCHES ATTENDED TO IN THE AFTERNOON.

Reference—Hon. Wm. Jones; Hon. H. S. Markley, Hon. John Sergeant; Messrs. D. H. Carter, Thomas Sherwell, A. Vinton, Merchants. Sept. 13—2t*

TO PRINTERS.

THE following FOUNTS, in good order, and only half worn, may be had at low rates:

Pica 3 nick 520 lbs.
Small Pica 1 nick 594 lbs.
Pica 1 nick 94 lbs.
Brevier 3 nick 600 lbs.
Brevier Greek 142 lbs.
Small pica 2 nick 250 lbs.
Minion (with complete Dictionary sorts) 600 lbs.
A small fount of Great Primer and Script.

Apply at the Printing Office, No. 112 Chesnut street. june 13—tf

J. S. RUSSELL'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

LAMP AND OIL STORE,

No. 65 CHESNUT STREET.

may 24—1yr

Brush and Bellows Manufactory.

WHOLESALE and retail, No. 253 Market Street, north side, between 6th and 7th streets, Philadelphia.

april 19—6ms JAMES C. COOPER.

*To the Electors of the City and County of Philadelphia.*

FANNON WILLIAMS, of Philadelphia, offers himself a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, and respectfully solicits your votes in his favor, at the next ensuing general election. Tues. 8th, 1828—tf

DR. BROWN'S PULMONARY SPECIFIC.

DR. BROWN'S celebrated Pulmonary Specific, for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Asthma, &c. for sale at Frederick Klett's wholesale and retail drug store, north-east corner of Callowhill and Second streets, Philad. price 75 cents per bottle. may 24—6ms

IMPERIAL BROKEN PAPER.

WELL adapted for fine wrapping, for sale at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112 Chesnut street. July 19—tf

*Just published.*

CASKET FOR SEPTEMBER.

EMBELLISHED with VIEWS of the BATTLE MONUMENT at BALTIMORE; St. STEPHEN'S CHURCH, and LAKE GEORGE; Music, Views, &c.

CONTENTS.—Description of the Battle Monument—The Carbonari, a Sicilian Story—Persian Manners—The Smugglers—Description of St. Stephen's Church—Description of Lake George—Song of Confederacy—Wedding under Ground—The Heart and Love—Hortense Beauharnais—Sir Walter Scott—Heroes of Poesy—*Miscellanies, Wit and Sentiment*—Meteorological observations.

*School of Flora*, with two cuts.

*Music, Fly away Pretty Moth.*

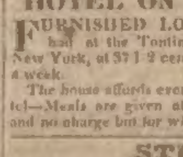
*Poetry*—Address to Nature—The Spirit of Niagara—The neglected Maid to her false Lover—The Old Bachelor—To ****—Dread of Death—On Love—Twilight.

Published monthly, at $2 50 a year—single Nos. 25 cents. Each No. contains 48 Royal Octavo Pages, clearly printed on fine type and good paper.

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON,

aug. 23—tf No. 112 Chesnut street.

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &c.



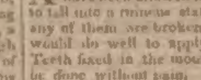
THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Cummins' superior eight day Clock-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast-pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices. Orders from the country punctually attended to.

JOHN C. FARR,

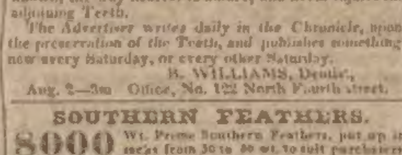
Aug. 30—1y No. 88 Market street, Philadelphia.

SAMUEL K. BARTLESON,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,



HAS on hand, an extensive assortment of green VENITIAN BLINDS, which he offers low for cash. He also keeps a very number of the most fashionable well made BEDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. tuh1—tf



Philadelphia Suspender Manufactory,

NO. 138 MARKET STREET,

A few Doors above Fourth street.

VANHORN & PIMM respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they manufacture and have constantly on hand at their store, as above, a general assortment of Silk, Worsted, and Cotton Suspenders, Russia Steel, Silk, Hair, and Patent Leather Straps, Vest Springs, Crayat Stiffeners, &c. all of which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

☞ All kinds of Suspenders repaired. may 31—1yr

HOTEL ON A NEW PLAN.

FURNISHED LODGING ROOMS may be had at the Tontine Coffee House, Wall street, New York, at 37½ cents the night, or 1 50 to 2 dollars a week.

The house affords every convenience of a regular hotel—Meals are given at any time, from a bill of fare, and no charge but for what is ordered. Aug. 2—3m

STUMPS.

ALL Persons whose upper front teeth, which have been allowed to press one against another, and to fall into a ruinous state of decay, and particularly if any of them are broken off, or near it; such persons would do well to apply to the Advertiser, and have Teeth fixed in the mouth upon the stumps, which can be done without pain. It is the best and cheapest way known, the way nearest to nature, and never injures the adjoining Teeth.

The Advertiser writes daily in the Chronicle, upon the preservation of the Teeth, and publishes something new every Saturday, or every other Saturday.

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist,

Aug. 2—3m Office, No. 122 North Fourth street.

SOUTHERN FEATHERS.

8000 Wt. Prime Southern Feathers, put up in sacks from 30 to 80 wt. to suit purchasers, which will be sold very low on application to

SAMUEL K. BARTLESON,

Feb 23—tf N. E. corner of Second and Pine street.

*BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.*

ANN COOPER,

RESPECTFULLY informs her Friends, that she has opened a SCHOOL, at the South East corner of Third and Wood streets, entrance from Wood.

The course of instruction comprises the following branches:

Reading, Penmanship, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography with use of the Maps, Ancient and Modern History, Needlework, if required. For terms apply as above. Aug. 23—3t

W. J. BEDLOCK'S

SELECT School for Young Ladies, and BEDLOCK & YOUNG'S Select School for Boys, will recommence their duties on the 1st of September next. No. 27 North Fifth street, Philadelphia.

Aug. 23—6m

HAT CASE AND BAND BOX

MANUFACTORY,

*No. 87 North Seventh street.*

AN assortment constantly on hand, made in the newest manner, to order. July 26—3m*

PAPER WAREHOUSE.

S. POTTER, No. 3 South Third street, up stairs, keeps constantly on hand, at the manufacturer's prices, a supply of

Writing Paper, from 82 50 to 25 per ream.
Letter Paper of various qualities, 82 50 to 82.
Printing Paper—Medium, Royal, Super-royal, Imperial, Columbian, and Double Medium, from 82 25 to 87 per ream; together with a great variety of Hangings, Wrapping, Tottery Paper, Pasteboard, Boards, &c. &c.

Also, a constant supply of Standard SCHOOL BOOKS and STATIONARY, at the most reduced prices.

June 28—tf

CLOAKS.

FOR SALE, wholesale or retail, at No. 43 Market street, three doors below Second street, an elegant assortment of Men's and Boy's Tartan and Cassimet Ladies' Circassian Tartan and Cassimet &c. Blanketts and cloth Children's Circassian and Tartan } CLOAKS.

The above comprise the most extensive assortment ever offered for sale in this city, and are well worthy the attention of country merchants and other purchasers.

Also, an elegant assortment of fine and superfine ingrained CARPETING, with a general assortment of DRY GOODS. J. & M. SHARPLESS.

July 19—4m

JACOB W. MCCURDY,

*LADIES' FANCY SHOE STORE,*

No. 179 Arch street, second door above Fifth

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he constantly keeps a large assortment of Ladies', Misses', and children's Shoes and Shoes, of colours and descriptions, of his own manufacture, and particularly the French shape, which, by having great experience in making, he is enabled to assure those who may favour him with their orders, that he can make to any pattern. He has also a constant supply of shoes, which he can sell as low as they can be purchased in this city, to suit those who wish to purchase cheap, and which he can warrant as being made of the best materials. June 28—3mo

REMOVAL.

WILLIAM H. C. RIGGS, Clock and Watch maker respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed his establishment from No. 54 Chesnut street, to No. 67 S. Front st. (east side,) where he will continue business as heretofore.

A Marine Chronometer for sale. Also, a good second handed eight day Clock, gold and silver Watches, &c. July 5—3m

BRUSH MANUFACTORY,

No. 26 NORTH THIRD STREET.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his Friends and the Public generally, that he has removed his store from No. 2 Decatur street, to No. 26 North Third street, nearly opposite Church alley, where he still continues to manufacture Brushes of every description, which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms, either for cash or acceptances. Country merchants and others who deal in the article will find it to their advantage in giving him a call, as his prices are as moderate as will be found in the city.

June 14—tf MIERS BUSCH.

FIRE PROOF DOORS,

And Standing Screw Presses.

PRESS Screws and Standing Screw Presses, complete, with iron sides for Stereotypers Book Binders, Printers, &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different sizes, for Counting Houses, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms. MILL SCREWS and SHEARS MADE to order, and REPAIR WORK in general, by

CHARLES EVANS, No. 23 Decatur Street.

april 26—1y


THE DAILY CHRONICLE,

DEVOTED TO

*Politics, Science, Literature, the Arts, Agriculture, Commerce and Manufactures,*

COMMENCED on the 7th of April last, under the most favourable auspices, and already enumerates on its list of patrons, A LARGE AND RESPECTABLE PORTION OF THE PUBLIC OF PHILADELPHIA.

*The following are extracts from the Prospectus by which the publication was announced:*

This Journal shall be conducted on liberal and independent principles, and guided by the laws of integrity and decorum acknowledged by honorable men in the transaction of private life; with the utmost freedom of discussion on all subjects within its scope, it shall treat with due respect the customs and opinions of Society in all its divisions; never sacrificing the cause of Truth to considerations that are too often allowed to prevail.

We shall be forward to protect the character of our Country and its citizens against malevolent attacks from any quarter. Strictures on either, founded in truth, and tending to our improvement, we shall receive as they deserve, and endeavour to point out the mode of making them useful.

The proceedings of Congress and the Pennsylvania Legislature, with such transactions of the other State Governments as may appear interesting, shall be duly attended to. Foreign and Domestic Intelligence shall be carefully selected from every accessible source, and presented in a form as attractive as we can devise; including reports of such trials and decisions in the Courts of Justice as may be thought likely to attract attention from the nature of the facts, or the principles involved in them.

The interests of the State of Pennsylvania, particularly the system of Internal Improvement, shall command our best endeavours to support them.

To Literature, and especially that of our own country, no ample portion of our care shall be devoted; within this department we shall always turn, as to a receptacle and relief from more irksome duties.

We shall endeavour to procure the earliest and most correct Commercial Information. Advertisements, Marine Intelligence, and every thing usually commenced within the province of a Daily Paper, are included in our design.

The Proprietors of the DAILY CHRONICLE have no doubt that a Journal conforming to this plan and conducted with a competent share of ability, will receive sufficient encouragement to reward the labour and responsibility of the enterprise.

☞ The DAILY CHRONICLE is published by CHARLES ALEXANDER, (late of the firm of ATKINSON & ALEXANDER) at No. 49 SOUTH THIRD STREET, at EIGHT DOLLARS PER ANNUM—where SUBSCRIPTIONS and ADVERTISEMENTS will be thankfully received. aug. 27—tf


WATERMAN'S PRACTICAL GRAMMAR

FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS.

THE THIRD EDITION of this Grammar is now completed and ready for sale, stitch and half bound. Many teachers are acquainted with the merits of this grammar, as it has been introduced into some of the most respectable seminaries, and well recommended by several learned professors; but as there may be some who have not seen it, they are invited to call at No. 49 South Fifth street, and examine for themselves.

A liberal discount will be allowed to teachers and booksellers, who purchase by the quantity.

8th mo. 30th—3t

*English and Classical Academy,*

No. 98 Pine street.

THE ROOMS of this Institution having undergone a thorough repair, its duties will be resumed on Monday, the 1st of September. AN examination of the Classes will be held on the first Friday in December, when a silver medal, bearing the young gentleman's name, shall be presented to the most meritorious of the Senior Class, and suitable tokens of approbation to the deserving of the Junior Classes.

The Young Ladies' department will commence at the same time.

N. B. Term, twelve weeks, and no charge for August Vacation. SAMUEL M. GAYLEY,

Aug. 30—tf Principal.

WILLIAM H. MOORE,

UNDERTAKER,

*No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)*

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, which he recommends. Also, every description of Funerals will be attended to at the shortest notice, and be made to order. He will undertake Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearses, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Ice Boxes, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.* aug 30—tf

BOOTS AT $2 50 ONLY.

THE Subscriber has just received a small invoice of Gentlemen's very superior Copper nailed Boots, which he will retail at Two Dollars and fifty Cents.

ALSO, Youth's Boots, at $1 75, with a general assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's fancy and common shoes, of his own manufacture, which he will sell at moderate prices.

SAMUEL D. RICEDD,

may 9—tf No. 6 North Sixth street.

ANTI-SYPHILITIC SYRUP.

THE genuine Anti-syphilitic Syrup of Lafleteur, prepared and sold by Frederick Klett, at the north-east corner of Callowhill and Second streets, Philad. price $1 per bottle. may 24—6ms

INDIGESTION.

THIS disease is one of the greatest evils of a city life. Whatever can contribute to remove it will always be anxiously sought. The following certificate speaks well for the remedy instituted therein. Persons in want of such a medicine will find their wishes gratified by applying to C. L. Smith, corner of Allen and Division streets.

"We, the undersigned, having been afflicted with indigestion, loss of appetite, and great weakness about the stomach and bowels, attended with an inward fever, for many years past, for the c